

WHIRLPOOL



1942

THE WHIRLPOOL

— 1948 —

PENNELL INSTITUTE

GRAY, MAINE

We,
THE CLASS OF '49
express our thanks to everyone
who has helped toward the success
of this year's WHIRLPOOL

We, the Junior Class of Pennell Institute, respectfully dedicate this edition of the WHIRLPOOL to our friend and teacher, Mr. Deane Durgin.



Manual Arts is his field of labor,
Highest honors he could acquire.
To gain perfection in everything
Is his aim and desire.

Skillful and clever at all times,
Stern—but a lot of fun,
Exactness—Perfection—Achievement.
His work is always well done.

Tools—all kinds and descriptions,
Plans—thought out with great pain.
Surely knowledge of these things
Will bring him honor and fame.

JEANETTE BISHOP, '50.

PENNELL INSTITUTE



DEANE A. DURGIN
Gorham Normal School
INDUSTRIAL ARTS



ELEANOR H. DEMPSEY
Colby College, B. A.
Graduate Work — University of Maine
ENGLISH, FRENCH, AND LATIN



HAROLD N. DEMPSEY
Colby College, B. S.
Graduate Work — University of Maine
MATHEMATICS AND SCIENCE



GLENICE I. NELSON
Farmington State Teachers' College, B. S.
HOME ECONOMICS



ANDREW M. LAUGHTON
Husson College, University of Maine, B. S.
Graduate Work — University of Maine
COMMERCIAL AND PHYSICAL EDUCATION

THE SENIOR CLASS
OF
— 1948 —

CLASS PARTS

<i>Valedictory</i>	PAULINE STEWART
<i>Salutatory</i>	GORDON KIMBALL
<i>Honor Essay</i>	PAULINE FERRI
<i>Essay</i>	BEVERLY DOUGLASS
<i>History</i>	PATRICIA DUNN
<i>Address to Undergraduates</i> ..	HENRY BECK
<i>Gifts</i>	
	RALPH WHITE, ELEANOR HUMPHREY
<i>Essay</i>	NINA HICKS
<i>Ode</i>	RUTH JENKINS
<i>Will</i>	GEORGE WHITE
<i>Prophecy</i>	VIRGINIA MARSH
<i>Class Gift</i>	ABBIE LUNN



HENRY WALTER BECK, JR.

—here he comes—flash—there he goes . . . sports addict . . . ski enthusiast . . . tops as a pal.

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Play 4; Sports Editor of WHIRLPOOL 3; Senior Fair 1, 2, 3, 4; Swimming Team 3, 4; Orchestra 3, 4; Christmas Pageant 2; President of Student Council 4; Freshman Reception Committee 2; Junior Prom Committee 3; Barn Dance 3; Senior Dances 4.



MAURICE EVANS CHILDS

—ever unperturbable . . . basso profundo . . . gentlemanly smiles . . . dry humorist.

Transferred from Gardiner 3; Basketball 3, 4; Baseball 3, 4; Business Manager of WHIRLPOOL 3; Senior Play 4; Vice President 4; Senior Fair 3, 4; Junior Prom Committee 3; Barn Dance 3; Glee Club 3, 4; Senior Dances 4.



BEVERLY LOUISE DOUGLASS

—now practical—now frivolous . . . friendly . . . jolly and good-natured.

Senior Play 4; School Calendar of WHIRLPOOL 3; Freshman Reception Committee 2; Junior Prom Committee 3; Student Council 1; Class Manager of Magazine Drive 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Christmas Pageant 2; Senior Fair 1, 2, 3, 4; Barn Dance 3; Senior Dances 4; Graduation Usher 1.



PATRICIA ANN DUNN

—a mind for music . . . neutral in all arguments . . . tranquility . . . twinkling toes.

Basketball 1, 3; Cheerleader 4; Alumni Editor of WHIRLPOOL 3; Senior Play 4; Freshman Reception Committee 2; Junior Prom Committee 3; Secretary of Student Council 1; Graduation Usher 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 3, 4; Senior Fair 1, 2, 3, 4; Christmas Pageant 2; Vice President 1; Barn Dance 3; Senior Dances 4.

PAULINE FERRI

—dark eyes . . . cute all over . . . thermometer moods . . . teasing type.

Basketball 1, 2; Cheerleader 3, 4; Assistant Literary Editor of WHIRLPOOL 3; Senior Play 4; Freshman Reception Committee 2; Junior Prom Committee 3; Treasurer 2; Student Council 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Christmas Pageant 2; Senior Fair 1, 2, 3, 4; Barn Dance 3; Senior Dances 4.



NINA CHRISTINA HICKS

—ever a friend . . . dimples . . . typist extraordinary . . . domestic qualities.

Transferred from Edward Little 3; Senior Fair 3, 4; Senior Play 4; Basketball 3; Manager of Basketball 4; School Typist 4; Junior Prom Committee 3; Sports Editor of WHIRLPOOL 3; Glee Club 3, 4; Senior Dances 4; Barn Dance 3.



ELEANOR HAZEL HUMPHREY

—creative . . . hands of grace . . . popular . . . fashion wise.

Assistant Manager of Basketball 3; Exchange Editor of WHIRLPOOL 3; Senior Play 4; Freshman Reception Committee 2; Junior Prom Committee 3; Treasurer 4; Senior Dances 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Fair 1, 2, 3, 4; Barn Dance 3.



GORDON LESTER KIMBALL

—man of strength . . . inborn auto technique . . . "banana oil" . . . masterful.

Editor of WHIRLPOOL 3; Senior Play 4; President 3, 4; Senior Fair 1, 2, 3, 4; Freshman Reception Committee 2; Junior Prom Committee 3; Captain of Magazine Drive 3, 4; Christmas Pageant 2; Senior Play Usher 3; Barn Dance 3; Senior Dances 4.





RUTH ANGELA JENKINS

—most frivolous . . . gayety . . . sensitive . . . all smiles or tears.

Basketball 1, 3; Assistant Editor of WHIRLPOOL 3; Senior Play 4; Freshman Reception Committee 2; Junior Prom Committee 3; Treasurer 3; Latin Club 3; Glee Club 1, 2; Christmas Pageant 2; Senior Fair 1, 2, 3, 4; Scorer of Baseball 3, 4; Senior Dances 4; Barn Dance 3.



NEAL ARMOND LAVALLEE

—smooth operator . . . mighty-mite . . . ear to ear grin . . . athletic prowess.

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Business Manager of WHIRLPOOL 3; Senior Play 4; Freshman Reception Committee 2; Junior Prom Committee 3; Student Council 2, 3; Swimming Team 3; Graduation Usher 3; Glee Club 1, 2; Senior Fair 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Play Usher 3; Barn Dance 3; Senior Dances 4.



ABBIE LEVENIA LUNN

—accordion virtuoso . . . Rock of Gibraltar . . . flaming tresses—likewise temper—likewise humor . . . confident.

Joke Editor of WHIRLPOOL 3; Senior Play 4; Junior Prom Committee 3; Freshman Reception Committee 2; Secretary of Student Council 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Fair 1, 2, 3, 4; Latin Club 3; Senior Dances 4; Barn Dance 3.



VIRGINIA MAE MARSH

—sparkling eyes—sparkling mind . . . orator . . . individuality . . . conscientious scholar.

Transferred from Falmouth High 4; Senior Play 4; Senior Fair 4; Glee Club 4.

KENNETH EDISON SANBORN

*—freedom is his law . . . eventually done . . . line, women and song”
 . . . amiable*

Basketball 1, 2; Baseball 3, 4; President 1, 2; Senior Fair 1, 2, 3, 4;
 Senior Play 4; Freshman Reception Committee 2; Junior Prom
 Committee 3; Senior Dances 4; Christmas Pageant 2; Business
 Manager of WHIRLPOOL 3; Barn Dance 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3.



PAULINE ANN STEWART

—artistic perfection . . . serene . . . intellect endowed with grace.

Cheerleader 2, 3; Literary Editor of WHIRLPOOL 3; Senior Play 4;
 School Reporter 2, 3, 4; Freshman Reception Committee 2; Junior
 Prom Committee 3; Secretary 1, 2, 3, 4; Business Manager of Mag-
 azine Drive 4; Assistant Manager of Magazine Drive 3; Swimming
 Team 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Christmas Pageant 2; Senior Fair 1,
 2, 3, 4; Graduation Usher 3; Prize Speaking 1; Latin Club 3;
 Senior Dances 4; Barn Dance 3.



GEORGE FRANCIS WHITE

—ever ready—ever willing . . . steadfast friend . . . capable.

Assistant Manager of Basketball 4; Baseball 3, 4; Alumni Editor
 of WHIRLPOOL 3; Senior Play 4; Freshman Reception Committee
 2; Junior Prom Committee 3; Christmas Pageant 2; Senior Fair
 1, 2, 3, 4; Barn Dance 3; Senior Dances 4.



RALPH DONALD WHITE

*—engaging grin . . . enviable dimples . . . shyness under a wise-guy
 front.*

Basketball 1, 3, 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Business Manager of WHIRL-
 pool 3; Senior Play 4; Senior Fair 1, 2, 3, 4; Freshman Reception
 Committee 2; Junior Prom Committee 3; Christmas Pageant 2;
 School Marshal 2; Class Marshal 3; Glee Club 2; Barn Dance 3;
 Senior Dances 4.





RUTH ANGELA JENKINS

—most frivolous . . . gayety . . . sensitive . . . all smiles or tears.

Basketball 1, 3; Assistant Editor of WHIRLPOOL 3; Senior Play 4; Freshman Reception Committee 2; Junior Prom Committee 3; Treasurer 3; Latin Club 3; Glee Club 1, 2; Christmas Pageant 2; Senior Fair 1, 2, 3, 4; Scorer of Baseball 3, 4; Senior Dances 4; Barn Dance 3.



NEAL ARMOND LAVALLEE

—smooth operator . . . mighty-mite . . . ear to ear grin . . . athletic prowess.

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Business Manager of WHIRLPOOL 3; Senior Play 4; Freshman Reception Committee 2; Junior Prom Committee 3; Student Council 2, 3; Swimming Team 3; Graduation Usher 3; Glee Club 1, 2; Senior Fair 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Play Usher 3; Barn Dance 3; Senior Dances 4.



ABBIE LEVENIA LUNN

—accordion virtuoso . . . Rock of Gibraltar . . . flaming tresses—likewise temper—likewise humor . . . confidante.

Joke Editor of WHIRLPOOL 3; Senior Play 4; Junior Prom Committee 3; Freshman Reception Committee 2; Secretary of Student Council 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Fair 1, 2, 3, 4; Latin Club 3; Senior Dances 4; Barn Dance 3.



VIRGINIA MAE MARSH

—sparkling eyes—sparkling mind . . . orator . . . individuality . . . conscientious scholar.

Transferred from Falmouth High 4; Senior Play 4; Senior Fair 4; Glee Club 4.

KENNETH EDISON SANBORN

*—freedom is his love . . . eventually done . . . line, women and song”
 . . . amiable*

Basketball 1, 2; Baseball 3, 4; President 1, 2; Senior Fair 1, 2, 3, 4;
 Senior Play 4; Freshman Reception Committee 2; Junior Prom
 Committee 3; Senior Dances 4; Christmas Pageant 2; Business
 Manager of WHIRLPOOL 3; Barn Dance 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3.



PAULINE ANN STEWART

—artistic perfection . . . serene . . . intellect endowed with grace.

Cheerleader 2, 3; Literary Editor of WHIRLPOOL 3; Senior Play 4;
 School Reporter 2, 3, 4; Freshman Reception Committee 2; Junior
 Prom Committee 3; Secretary 1, 2, 3, 4; Business Manager of Mag-
 azine Drive 4; Assistant Manager of Magazine Drive 3; Swimming
 Team 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Christmas Pageant 2; Senior Fair 1,
 2, 3, 4; Graduation Usher 3; Prize Speaking 1; Latin Club 3;
 Senior Dances 4; Barn Dance 3.



GEORGE FRANCIS WHITE

—ever ready—ever willing . . . steadfast friend . . . capable.

Assistant Manager of Basketball 4; Baseball 3, 4; Alumni Editor
 of WHIRLPOOL 3; Senior Play 4; Freshman Reception Committee
 2; Junior Prom Committee 3; Christmas Pageant 2; Senior Fair
 1, 2, 3, 4; Barn Dance 3; Senior Dances 4.



RALPH DONALD WHITE

*—engaging grin . . . enviable dimples . . . shyness under a wise-guy
 front.*

Basketball 1, 3, 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Business Manager of WHIRL-
 POOL 3; Senior Play 4; Senior Fair 1, 2, 3, 4; Freshman Reception
 Committee 2; Junior Prom Committee 3; Christmas Pageant 2;
 School Marshal 2; Class Marshal 3; Glee Club 2; Barn Dance 3;
 Senior Dances 4.



= EDITORIALS =

THIRTY YEARS OF "WHIRL- POOLS"

Recently our class had the privilege of looking at the first issue of the Pennell WHIRLPOOL published just thirty years ago. As we turned its pages we realized more than ever what a large part a yearbook plays in the life of a school. Although many the past three decades, many things are the changes have taken place at Pennell during same. That first editorial board contained names familiar to all of us: Sweetser, Libby, Cushing, Snow, and Sawyer. The dedication to "sons in service" had a familiar ring of a more recent post-war condition. The school song, well known to us all, was printed, possibly for the first time, under a picture of our campus flag. Another familiar note was found in an editorial that mentioned the high cost of financing a school paper (a fact that we all know too well), and the hope for success. Among the advertisers we found only a few familiar names such as Cole-Marsden, Sawyer, Dr. Cushing.

Then we began looking for signs of change. One editorial mentioned the possibility of introducing a manual training course at Pennell, and another article praised the efforts being made to secure a hall in which to play basketball. It is hard for us to picture the Pennell campus without Newbegin Gymnasium and to think of a high school course that didn't include manual training.

The athletic report was very interesting with scores given in baseball games against such schools as Windham, Standish, Greely, and New Gloucester.

The literary section had so much excellent material in it that one of the best stories and a poem have been re-printed elsewhere in this book.

Yes, we have advanced, and the school has expanded a great deal in the past thirty years, but the same spirit of loyalty and devotion that has filled the heart of every graduate of Pennell Institute, still exists and will continue to show itself in future years.

KENNETH SKILLING, '49.

THE AIM OF EDUCATION IN OUR PRESENT DAY SCHOOLS

The aim and purpose of every school should be to train individuals to be good members of society, to fit them to take their places in the world, and to cultivate their minds so they can see things as they really are. Children should learn how to pick out and make use of what is good and discard that which is unimportant. The more education one gets the better able he is to get along with other people. A person who is educated knows when to speak and when to be silent; he is able to talk intelligently on many subjects, and he can listen to someone else with understanding. He enjoys more fully everything around him, whether it is music, lectures, opera, sports, or politics. This is the general aim of the schools.

The specific aim should be to instruct the students in subjects that will enable them to go out into the world and earn a living. The larger schools have money and facilities to include many and varied courses of study so that students may choose what they prefer to take up for their life work. In this way students upon leaving high school are often able to get a position at once in their line of work if they do not wish to continue their education along the same line in an advanced school. The smaller schools are sometimes handicapped by lack of money and teachers, and do not have as many specialized courses; students who are compelled to take just the regular course of study have to enter another school if they wish to specialize in their line of work.

The world of today is so complicated that there is need for every student to make the most of his schooling as he goes along so that he can get started early in his own particular line of work. This is an age of specialists in every branch of work, and in order to get ahead, each must know all he can about his particular subject. Our own high school is equipped to give us a good start, and it is up to us to make the most of what we have.

BARBARA TUFTS, '49.

SCHOOL CALENDAR

Sept. 8. School opened. Darn it!!
 Sept. 23. Hot Dog Hike. Oh, much fun!
 Sept. 26. Freshman Reception. Those cute kids!

Oct. 14. Girls' swimming meet. What straight hair, girls!

Oct. 17. Junior Prom—Thrilling! Thrilling!

Oct. 20. Boys' swimming meet.

Oct. 24. Boys excused for forest fire patrol.

Oct. 31. Senior Social.

Nov. 6. State Police showed pictures on safety. Ooh, was he nice!

Nov. 7. FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!—drill.

Nov. 13-14. Teachers' Convention. Why don't they do it more often?

Nov. 20. Prize Shaking—I mean—Prize Speaking.

Nov. 25. Pennell Girls played the alumnae and Won!

Nov. 27-28. Thanksgiving and a long week-end.

Dec. 2. Boys played Scarboro and lost.

Dec. 5. Boys played Standish. Beck did his stuff.

Dec. 5. Girls played Casco. Same old story. We lost.

Dec. 9. Boys played Falmouth. Better luck next time.

Dec. 12. Boys played Cape. What's the matter, boys?

Dec. 18. Senior Drama.

Dec. 19. Christmas assembly — Special Music.

Dec. 19. Boys played Greely—and lost.

CHRISTMAS VACATION. Dear Santa, please bring Mr. Dempsey some new wise-cracks.

Dec. 29. Back again! We know just as little as ever.

Dec. 29. Girls played New Gloucester. You guessed it. We lost.

Dec. 31. New Year's Ball—Big Time.

Jan. 2. Boys played Freeport—lost.

Jan. 2. Girls played Freeport. Ditto.

Jan. 6. Boys played Falmouth. Sh!

Jan. 6. Girls played Standish. We led all the way to the finish.

Jan. 9. Boys played Yarmouth. Lost.

Jan. 13. Boys played Scarboro. Again.

Jan. 16. Boys played Standish. A VICTORY at last!

Jan. 19. Girls played New Gloucester. Well, anyway we tried.

Jan. 23. Boys played Cape. Lost.

Jan. 23. Girls played Greely. Better luck next time.

Jan. 26. Girls played Freeport and lost.

Jan. 30. Boys played Freeport. NICE GOING, NEAL!!!

Feb. 2. Girls played Standish. ANOTHER VICTORY!!

Feb. 3. Girls played the Boys. GREAT EVENT. What Rigs!

Feb. 5. Girls played Greely. We lost.

Feb. 13. Boys played Yarmouth. Never mind the score.

Feb. 13. Girls played Windham. That's right, we lost.

Feb. 13. For the third year in succession pictures for the WHIRLPOOL have been taken on this day.

Feb. 16. Play-off between Pennell and Freeport. Too bad, boys.

Feb. 21-Mar. 2. Ten days off. Who could ask for more? We all could.

Mar. 2. Oh Boy! Back to dear old Pennell again.

Mar. 5. Today we had an assembly to remind us it is Temperance Day.

Mar. 12. Sophomores gave a St. Patrick's Day Dance. Cute hats, girls!

Mar. 17. Home Economics Class gave a St. Patrick's Tea. Good punch.

Mar. 23. Moving pictures sponsored by the French Class.

Mar. 30. WHIRLPOOL goes to press at long last.

Apr. 7. Patricia Dunn, Norma Bishop, and Ellen Kimball left to take part in the New England Music Festival at South Portland.

Apr. 9. Senior Dance.

Apr. 16-26. Spring Vacation. It won't be long now.

Apr. 17. Senior Trip to New York. Won't they ever stop talking about it?

June 6. Baccalaureate.

June 11. Graduation.

VIRGINIA THOMAS, '49.



Standing, left to right: G. Tufts, M. Foster, J. Verrill.
Seated, left to right: J. Thomas, P. Pollard, H. Beck, A. Lunn, R. Hatch.

STUDENT COUNCIL

<i>President</i>	HENRY BECK	<i>Vice President</i>	ROBERT HATCH
<i>Secretary</i>	ABBIE LUNN	<i>Treasurer</i>	JOAN THOMAS

Student Government was introduced at Pennell in 1939 and since that time it has accomplished much in molding the relationship between the students and the faculty and among the students themselves. The annual hot-dog hike was again sponsored this year by the Council for all high school students and the faculty. The main responsibility this year has been the supervision on the stairs when classes are changing. With the present crowded condition it is necessary

to have fixed rules regarding conduct in the halls and on the stairs. For the most part the students are very coöperative.

The members chosen from each class this year are Joan Thomas and Gordon Tufts from the Freshman Class; Marion Foster and James Verrill from the Sophomore Class; Priscilla Pollard and Robert Hatch from the Junior Class; Abbie Lunn and Henry Beck from the Senior Class.

ABBIE LUNN, '48.

JUNIOR CLASS — AND — WHIRLPOOL BOARD



Seated, left to right: M. MacDonald, B. Tufts, K. Skilling, E. Crandall, J. Wilson.
Standing, left to right: K. Morey, J. Cobb, R. Lashua, N. Bishop, R. Hatch, P. Pollard,
V. Thomas.

WHIRLPOOL STAFF

<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>	KENNETH SKILLING	<i>Exchange Editor</i>	JUNE ANDERSON
<i>Assistant Editors</i>	BARBARA TUFTS, NORMA BISHOP	(Replaced by NORMA BISHOP)	
<i>Literary Editor</i>	JOAN WILSON	<i>Joke Editors</i>	{ VIRGINIA THOMAS ROBERT HATCH RICHARD LASHUA
<i>Athletic Editors</i> ...	{ PRISCILLA POLLARD MALCOLM MACDONALD	<i>Business Managers</i> ...	{ ERMINIE CRANDALL AUSTIN KUCH JOHN COBB
<i>Alumni Editor</i>	KENNETH MOREY		
<i>Faculty Advisor</i>	MRS. DEMPSEY		

SENIOR REPORT

Lo! . . . We are Seniors! With this amazing observation, we began the school year fifteen strong. Absent from last year's ranks was Richard Merrill. Later we were joined by Virginia Marsh from Falmouth.

At the first class gathering for business we elected the following: President, Gordon Kimball; Vice President, Maurice Childs; Secretary, Pauline Stewart; Treasurer, Eleanor Humphrey; Student Council members, Abbie Lunn, Henry Beck.

Representing us in basketball were: Henry Beck, Maurice Childs, Ralph White, Neal LaVallee; in swimming, Pauline Stewart, Henry Beck; and on the cheering squad, Pauline Ferri and Patricia Dunn. Nina Hicks acted as manager of girls' basketball.

On December 18th, we presented the three-act play, "Student Queen." This proved to draw more laughs than were in the script, and from all reports was happily

received. We were grateful for Mr. Fred Skilling's kind services in the make-up department.

We have sponsored dances and an impromptu Hallowe'en Social, all of which increased our class fund considerably. Thanks are due Mrs. May Beck for her aid in these ventures. Our social activities were curtailed somewhat because of the oil situation, but with Spring at hand we are planning more "shindigs."

Plans for a class trip to New York during our April vacation have been established. All sixteen members of the class expect to make this excursion and are looking forward to it with relish.

Soon will be the event we've long anticipated . . . Graduation. At that time we must move on, with some regret and a store of pleasant memories.

PAULINE STEWART.

THE SENIOR PLAY

On December 18th, the Seniors presented the three-act royalty play, "Student Queen." The play dealt with the election of a modern

Cinderella as queen of a student celebration. It was a comedy of adolescence, rich in humor and the springtime of youth.

CAST

Mrs. Loring, mother of two	Nina Hicks
Bob, her teen-age son	Henry Beck
Doris, his younger sister	Ruth Jenkins
Elizabeth Hawkins, a modern Cinderella	Pauline Stewart
Chuck Wentworth, a "right guy"	Gordon Kimball
Diana Benson, the acknowledged queen	Patricia Dunn
Evangeline, one of the crowd	Pauline Ferrini
Patty, a gay teen-ager	Eleanor Humphrey
Marlene, another gay teen-ager	Virginia Marsh
Hal, the athletic type	Kenneth Sanborn

Mac, generally where Patty is Neal LaVallee
John Hawkins, a good father George White
Miss Driscoll, a saleswoman Beverly Douglass
George Benson, head of the School Board Maurice Childs
Miss Haley, a meddling alumna Abbie Lunn
Don Patterson, king for a week Ralph White

We also had some very nice music by the Pennell-Windham orchestra under the direction of Mrs. Rich.

BEVERLY DOUGLASS, '48.

JUNIOR REPORT

The most illustrious class ever to enter the halls of Pennell had its first class meeting September 12 and elected the following officers:

President, Austin Kuch; Vice President, Norma Bishop; Secretary, Erminie Crandall; Treasurer, Barbara Tufts; Student Council, Priscilla Pollard, Robert Hatch.

When school opened this year we had fifteen members, but the number changed to thirteen when Charles Barter and June Anderson left our midst.

Our Junior Prom was held on October 17. Although we didn't make much profit we all had a fine time.

Junior Prize Speaking was revived this year by our brilliant class and was a bang-up success. Barbara Tufts, Virginia Thomas, Erminie Crandall, Malcolm MacDonald and Kenneth Morey won the prizes. The proceeds went into our class treasury.

Our second class meeting was held to elect the members of the WHIRLPOOL Board. Everyone in the class was given an office.

Participating in girls' basketball were: Joan Wilson and Virginia Thomas. Boys' basketball: Malcolm MacDonald, Robert Hatch, Kenneth Skilling and John Cobb. Cheerleaders chosen from our class were Priscilla Pollard and Erminie Crandall.

Those of the class whose names have graced the school honor roll this year are: Norma Bishop, Barbara Tufts and Erminie Crandall.

Members of the class who participated in the swimming meets were Priscilla Pollard and Kenneth Skilling.

ERMINIE CRANDALL,

Secretary.

— JUNIOR — PRIZE SPEAKING CONTEST

The Junior Class held a speaking contest on November 20, 1947, setting a precedent for the future Junior classes of Pennell. We feel that this experience will be a great help when graduation comes next year. Our coach, Mrs. Dempsey, gave much of her time and effort to this event and the members of the class will always be grateful for her interest in them. We were fortunate in having the Pennell-Windham Orchestra to play for us. It was their first appearance in Gray and the music was certainly enjoyed by all. Following is the program:

"Daddy Doc"	Norma Bishop
"Babe Ruth Home Run King"	Richard Lashua
"Late for a Date"	Barbara Tufts
"A Prayer for U. N."	John Cobb
"The Cat Came Back"	Erminie Crandall
"Mary Stuart"	Joan Wilson

Music

"Fisherman's Luck"	Malcolm MacDonald
--------------------------	-------------------

"And Then There Was One"	Austin Kuch
"I Just Love That Dress"	June Anderson
"So Long, Son"	Kenneth Morey
"The Tribute"	Priscilla Pollard
"Mother Will Help"	Virginia Thomas
"Nothin' But Work"	Kenneth Skilling
	Robert Hatch

Dorothy Beck and Margaret Robinson favored us with piano solos while the judges were making their decisions.

The cash prizes were donated by the P. T. A. Barbara Tufts won the first prize for girls, and Erminie Crandall and Virginia Thomas tied for second place. Malcolm MacDonald won the first prize for boys, and Kenneth Morey won the second prize.

We would like to take this opportunity to thank all the parents and friends who helped to make this contest a success.

ERMINIE CRANDALL, '49.

SOPHOMORE CLASS



Seated, left to right: J. Bishop, J. Verrill, R. Webb, P. Carll, D. Beck, P. Whitney, M. Foster, D. Worden.

Standing, left to right: J. Merrill, M. Barker, B. Mason, M. Robinson, H. Sawyer, B. Marr, B. Lund, E. Kimball, M. Thurlow, J. Butler, W. White, J. Gilpatric.

SOPHOMORE REPORT

We started the year with 22 members, but later two left us. September 12 we had our first class meeting and elected the following officers:

President, Patricia Carll; Vice President, Ray Johnson; Secretary, Dorothy Beck; Treasurer, Philip Whitney; Student Council, Marion Foster, James Verrill.

When Ray Johnson left us, we elected Robert Webb in his place.

We are well represented in sports. The following went out for basketball: Girls—Patty Carll, Dot Beck, Ellen Kimball, Peggy Robinson, Barbara Mason, Marion Foster, and Bea Marr. Boys—Jim Verrill, Bobby

Webb, John Merrill, and Wendell White. We also had three on the swimming team. Patty Carll, Dot Beck and Jimmy Verrill.

Freshman Reception was a success and the Freshmen were very good sports.

Dorothy Beck was the cheerleader from the class.

A St. Patrick's Day dance sponsored by our class proved successful both financially and socially.

We hope as much success and fun as we have had is enjoyed by the Sophomores next year.

DOROTHY BECK,
Secretary.

FRESHMAN CLASS



Standing, left to right: R. Marsh, A. Berry, M. Butler, W. Anderson, P. Bowen, H. Cobb, R. MacDonald, R. White, H. Libby, H. Hansen, R. Sawyer, D. Quint, F. Ayer, C. Muzzy, V. Sawyer, B. Smith, M. Henry, C. Cobb.

Seated, left to right: C. Leach, A. Todd, J. Thomas, C. Duplisea, G. Humphrey, R. Ayer, A. Quint, G. Tufts, R. Sayward, M. Verrill, G. Smith.

FRESHMAN REPORT

School opened September 8, 1947, with 27 in the entering class. As we had already spent the previous year at Pennell as eighth graders we didn't find the first year in high school so very different. Then when we learned that Mrs. Adams was to be our English teacher we felt even more at home.

Freshman Reception had us scared at first, but when the time came for the stunts we really had more fun than the upperclassmen did.

At the first class meeting, Richard Ayer was elected class President; Gerald Humphrey, Vice President; Arthur Quint, Treasurer; and Carl Duplisea, Secretary. Gordon

Tufts and Joan Thomas were elected to the Student Council as representatives of the class.

Several boys went out for basketball of whom four made the team: Frederic and Richard Ayer, Paul Bowen and Hubert Cobb.

The girls who made the team were: Cora Leach, Muriel Verrill, Muriel Henry, Marilyn Butler and Joan Thomas.

Marilyn Butler was the cheerleader for our class.

CARL DUPLISEA, '51,
Secretary.

INTER-MURAL BASKETBALL



Left to right, in circle: R. Skilling, O. Brown, H. Libby, J. Ferri, R. Douglass, W. Whitney, A. Quint, R. White.
Centers: E. Strout, B. Dunn, Coach Laughton.

This year for the first time physical education was added to the curriculum of Pennell Institute. Both girls and boys, Grades 7-12, were required to participate in the program. The primary objective of the physical education program is to help each boy and girl achieve the maximum standard of health of which he is capable with the thought that good health is a prerequisite to the fullest realization of practically all those activities which make for complete living.

Some of the specific needs of the students are:

1. Development of the physical, mental, and social possibilities of each individual.
2. A program of activities that will challenge the best efforts of the individual, that will be within the range of his abilities, and that will enable him to develop organic and muscular power and improve skill and co-ordination.

3. By means of these activities to provide situations in which the student may achieve self-confidence, happiness, and satisfaction of accomplishment, and through them encourage the development of such traits as initiative, leadership, followership, fairness, unselfishness, and reliability.

4. Through these activities and satisfactions, to encourage an attitude toward exercise that will help to normalize his life during his school years, influence his actions in adult life, and make him a worthy member of his community.

The program for girls includes such activities as calisthenics, soccer, kickball, basketball, relay races, and softball. The boys' program includes such activities as calisthenics, touch football, relay races, basketball, and softball.

Due to the oil shortage, activities were curtailed for a time this winter but were resumed with the return of warm weather.



GLEE CLUB

Front row, left to right: Instructor, Mrs. Rich, M. Thurlow, J. Butler, M. Butler, C. Leach, D. Worden, P. Carll, V. Sawyer, M. Robinson, J. Thomas, C. Cobb, B. Mason, C. Muzzy, R. Marsh.

Second row, left to right: J. Bishop, A. Todd, B. Marr, M. Foster, G. Smith, B. Smith, D. Beck, E. Kimball, R. Sayward, M. Verrill.

Third row, left to right: V. Marsh, V. Thomas, W. Anderson, M. Henry, A. Berry, E. Crandall, P. Stewart, J. Wilson, P. Ferri, A. Lunn, B. Tufts, P. Dunn, N. Bishop, E. Humphrey, N. Hicks, B. Douglass.

Fourth row, left to right: R. Ayer, H. Hansen, R. White, G. Humphrey, J. Gilpatric, W. White, P. Bowen, M. Barker, J. Merrill, M. Childs, R. Hatch.



ORCHESTRA

Seated, left to right: P. Carll, J. Bishop, P. Dunn, E. Kimball, M. Robinson.

Standing, left to right: H. Beck, G. Humphrey, N. Bishop, Mrs. Rich, D. Beck, R. Ayer.

— LITERARY —

THE QUEST OF HAPPINESS

It was a bright, warm summer day. The sky was never bluer; the grass was never greener. The air was sweet with the fragrance of blossoms.

Youth turned for one last look on the home he loved so well. Tears were in his eyes as he gazed back into the little valley. In spite of the tears his face wore a look of determination. His most earnest desire had always been to find Happiness. He was now starting out into the world to seek her.

As he went along the highway, he looked with eager eyes, at every turn expecting to find her waiting for him. But no Happiness did he see. On and on he went. At last he saw a figure approaching him. It was Temptation. She was in disguise, arrayed in a beautiful robe brocaded with glittering gold. As the way had been lonely he was glad to see anyone and greeted Temptation. Her voice sounded sweet to him, but there was a look about her face that he could not understand. Try as hard as he would, he could not look her in the eye. She asked where he was going and he said, "I am searching for Happiness. Can you tell me where I may find her?"

Temptation appeared to be interested.

"Yes, come with me," she replied. "I live alone in a beautiful palace and am very lonely. If you will come and be my companion I will give you all the gold you want. You know everything, even Happiness, can be procured with gold."

Youth was persuaded to accept the offer.

Temptation's palace was indeed beautiful. How rich it was! Gold everywhere! Youth was enraptured, but he did not forget to look for Happiness. He longed for her more and more every day, but, carry what gold he might, there was no market at which he might purchase Happiness.

At last, disillusioned, he slipped away from the beautiful palace. He had gone only a little way when he saw a figure robed in dusky gray coming toward him. This was Idleness. His garments were wrapped carelessly about him and his eyes were heavy with sleep.

When Idleness learned Youth's plans, he said, "Go no farther, my boy, but stay with me and meet some of my friends. You will find Happiness just as quickly as if you went in search of her." Idleness brought his two closest friends, Falsehood and Deception, to Youth. They saw at once that Youth was not to be easily influenced, and set to work with their winning ways.

"The best way to obtain one's desire is the first and quickest way," Youth thought, and some of their tricks he tried. But in the quiet hours of the night his mind revolted from them. Then he met Luck. Youth did not think him a pleasant sight to look upon, as his suit was made entirely of patches of many bright colors put together as if by accident. However, Youth decided to approach him, as he had always heard of Luck as being helpful. Feeling quite sure that he had at last found a true friend, he poured out his troubles to him. Instead of expressing sympathy and promising help as Youth had expected, Luck said simply, "Happiness is only a matter of chance. It may come and it may not come. Wait and you will know."

Youth waited. No Happiness did he see. He became more and more discouraged.

The skies had been dark and gray for a number of days. The clouds threatened a big storm.

A storm, too, was brewing in Youth's heart. Suddenly through a rift in the clouds a ray of sunlight fell on a figure standing near him. It was Truth. Her robe, which was like the sunlight, her golden hair, her fair skin all appeared to Youth. But above

all, her eyes told him that she could be trusted.

As soon as she spoke, Youth ran to her. At last here was a true friend. "Youth," she began, "you have been blind as many others have. Happiness has been by your side all the time. She is with you now. No one can see her without the help of two friends, my friend Industry and myself. Happiness is wrapped in a veil of mist through which you cannot see. Only Truth and Industry together can lift that veil. If you will come with me to her, we will let you see Happiness."

Encouraged, eager Youth set out. At first he did not like the look on Industry's face. It was serious to the point of severity. In answer to his plea for help she replied, "Youth, you must do the tasks I give you and do them well if you wish to see Happiness." Youth consented, thoughtfully. Many were the tasks Industry gave him. Being unused to hard work he became foot-sore and weary, but his heart was light.

One afternoon while at a very hard task in the field, Youth caught a glimpse of a figure near him. He fancied he saw a mist lifting. "That must be Happiness," thought he. "Oh, I am going to see her now."

He ceased working and sat down to watch and rest. No sooner did he do so than the mist settled thicker than ever. Youth understood and was overjoyed at even a glimpse. Then he set to work again with a will. Far into that night did he work. Overcome with weariness he lay down in the field and fell asleep. The next morning when he opened his eyes the veil around Happiness was lifted. There she stood ready to greet him and aid him. Youth had earned his reward. Furthermore, he promised himself that Truth and Industry should always be with him, for they could be trusted.

ALICE LAWRENCE (SHAW).
1919 Whirlpool.

THINGS YOU WON'T REGRET

Doing a kind act.
Keeping your temper under insult.
Telling the truth when a lie would have helped.

Refusing to listen to malicious gossip.
Not mailing that cutting, unkind letter.
Getting up every time you fall.
Trying always to better your best.
Holding to your purpose when others insisted you were on the wrong track.
Keeping faith with yourself at any cost, and holding fast to your ideals.

ANONYMOUS.

EMMY'S NEW HAT

Timothy J. Tweed was rudely awakened by a loud machine-gun-like sound. Rat-tat-tat! Rat-tat-tat! The manipulators of the road-drills evidently had no respect for hard working men who needed all the sleep they could get. "Humph," Timothy thought, "another city nuisance." If Timothy had had his way, he'd have stayed in the nice, quiet country; but Emmy, his wife, had been so insistent . . . Thinking of Emmy brought an unpleasant recollection of the night before, and Timothy grumbled and swung his feet to the floor. His eyes still laden with drowsiness, he stumbled to the window and closed it with a bang. There, that dulled the racket to a certain degree but he could see there would be no more sleep for him that morning—he was wide awake now.

As Timothy passed the bureau upon leaving the window, he experienced a strange sensation. He stopped, scratched his head, and backtracked until he stood directly in front of the bureau. There, on a level with his eyes, was the bureau's mirror, but it held no image of Timothy Tweed! In that mirror was reflected the cupid picture on the wall behind him, the chintz-covered rocker in the corner, the desk with its unlittered, green-blottered top; but there definitely was NOT reflected a man. Timothy closed his eyes, swallowed hard, and looked again. No man in the mirror! Fearfully, he raised his hand before his face. No hand! With a brave effort, he looked down. No feet, no legs, no trunk, no arms, . . . he wasn't there! "Oh, MY! !" exclaimed Timothy as he sat down hard on the bed.

* * *

Emmy Tweed was not in very good sorts. For one thing, her anger had not completely subsided from the night before when she and

her husband had exchanged bitter words after his denunciation of her new hat. It had started as a jest and then had somehow taken on a new meaning, and they were arguing. Finally, she had stalked off to bed, and he had gone to the guest-room to sleep. Now, as it was 7:45 and Timothy had not yet appeared, she gathered he'd gone off without his breakfast for he was due at the office at 8:00.

"Next thing we know, someone will spy him grabbing a cup of coffee downtown and spread it 'round I'm too lazy to get up and get him a breakfast," she grumbled while transferring dishes from sudsy water to dryer with unnecessary force. "That's just what he'd like; anything to put ME in the wrong light." And she nodded her head emphatically as she poured scalding water over the dishes.

However, the possibility of his having overslept presented itself, and she had to resist an impulse to investigate. "'Twould serve him right," she observed. Nevertheless, she decided to make up the bed in the guest-room first that morning. Just as she expected, the room was empty.

* * *

The air was warm; it was scented; it was just occasionally disturbed by a light breeze; and Timothy Tweed was taking it in, in huge, appreciative gulps. This was his second day in the country and he was enjoying himself immensely. For it seems that after the first moment of panic and the next moment of dumb wonder, Timothy had decided there was nothing to do but accept his invisibility as a wonderful, if astounding, fact. The possibilities of such a condition had occurred to him in short order. Why not get away from it all, tedious office-work, annoying city confusion, and . . . nagging Emmy. Timothy hesitated when he came to Emmy, then shrugged. It would serve her right. Anyway, the opportunity was too great to be by-passed. (It occurred to him suddenly that he was no good to anyone in his present state anyway.) Indeed, the more Timothy thought about it, the more he wondered why such good fortune had not befallen him before. So he had boarded a country-bound bus with neither ticket nor money, and who had known the difference?

T. J. T., as his business associates called him, sauntered along the dusty road, whistling or singing as the urge bade him. Ah, this was the life! Once, though, a dog—that animal with the almost uncanny perceptive powers—had dashed from an adjoining field to bark and nip playfully at his heels. The dog's owner stood in the field and scratched his head in wonder. Timothy attempted to shoo the dog away, but of course that critter thought this to be a cue for play. Finally, by stealthy maneuvering, Timothy managed to get out of the dog's range of scent, and Rover meandered back to his puzzled master. Animals always had liked him, T. J. recalled with a faint sense of satisfaction; still—he didn't like them yapping at his heels.

It was dusk and he was beginning to detect slight pangs of hunger. Thus, when he came in view of a large, neat, white farmhouse, he decided to see what was on their evening bill-of-fare. A glance through the window revealed a large, capable looking woman lifting hot biscuits from the oven. Timothy slipped through the open door as she turned to the sink, and thrust three of the biscuits into his pocket. Then he helped himself to a plate from the table set for eight . . . (large families, these farmers', he had noted) . . . and filled it with bacon and eggs from the warming plate on the stove. He then hurried out the door for he had no wish to see the good woman alarmed by a floating plate of steaming edibles. He did pause long enough to fill a conveniently located dipper with fresh milk from the pail on the door step. Seating himself comfortably behind the house, he prepared to enjoy a most healthful meal. A loud exclamation from within the house accompanied his first mouthful, informing him that his deed had been discovered. Timothy shrugged ever so slightly and munched a strip of bacon with apparent unconcern.

That night he slept amongst delightfully sweet-smelling hay in the barn of that same farm. He would go back in the morning to that little swimming hole he had seen earlier and take a dip, for he felt hot and dusty after his meanderings, and Timothy was generally an immaculate man.

It was the fifth day when Timothy was forced to admit that he was hopelessly homesick. He missed the city noises; he missed

his little white house; he missed his pipe and his easy chair; and he missed Emmy most terrible. He was tired of wandering, picking up his meals like a common hobo and being exposed to the open air most of the time. He had found his sense of humor unrewarded by the feat of throwing people into confusion with his new-found power, for he was a kind man by nature. On top of this, he needed a shave. Timothy was in a state of utter despair and just wanted to go home. But how could he? If he returned to Emmy in his present condition, she would surely think she were losing her mind. Certainly, she couldn't be expected to believe such a thing nor to accept it. How had such a thing happened to him, anyway? He couldn't find the answer but he told himself that it was better to let Emmy think he was kidnapped or whatever she *did* think.

But as you may have guessed, he couldn't resist going home, just to see if Emmy was all right. He wouldn't let his presence be known of course. Thus it was that the next morning found him standing silently by the kitchen sink in his own home. Emmy was sitting at the table, absently sipping a cup of coffee. It was evident that she was extremely unhappy; her eyes were red and swollen, her expression empty. Timothy's heart went out to her. To think that he was the cause of her unhappiness. Emmy finished her coffee, rinsed the cup not two feet from where her husband stood and then sighed and went into the living room. Timothy blew his nose and left the house.

That night he slept on a park bench. He was an extremely miserable person. He desired nothing more than to become visible again. How he desired that! The next morning he went home again. Somehow, just being in his own house made him feel better. He found Emmy in the kitchen again. She was washing windows this time. Poor woman. Every once in awhile she sniffed audibly and groped for a handkerchief. Timothy noticed that it was already damp. He went closer until he was right behind her. He had an impulse to pat her back, but that would never do. Then she suddenly set down her bottle of window spray and burst into tears. This was too much for Timothy; tears flowed down his cheeks and he choked noisily. Emmy whirled around. "Timothy!" Timothy

jumped. "Where have you been; why haven't you shaved?" demanded Emmy through her tears. Timothy looked down, amazed. Sure enough, he was visible; he was a MAN again!

* * *

It is now weeks later. Life in the Tweed household is pretty much as it was before Timothy's strange absence. Only two things are notably different. Emmy may be caught, off and on, looking at her husband with puzzled, wondering eyes. She had accepted his amnesia story but was not altogether convinced. Still he had never been so attentive before, and as she had a haunting suspicion that perhaps she had been the cause of his leaving, she held her peace and tried not to nag quite so much. And as for Timothy, well nowadays, Timothy is very careful not to pass judgment on Emmy's new hats.

PAULINE STEWART.

THE TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS OF LIFE WITH A YOUNGER BROTHER

Only those unfortunate girls who have managed to struggle through the ordeal of "that age," between ten and fourteen with a younger brother can properly appreciate such an experience. The boy friend, girl friends and friends of the family smile smugly and say, "He's cute." Oh, to see them after they had lived with him for *one week!* The "cute little kid" who shouts, "Bang, bang!" and charges through the room when you're trying to study might not seem so cute if they had to live with him. True, he *is* nice about running little errands for you, and he always sticks up for you when anyone utters a word against you, but all this is offset when he invites a few pals in to repaint his toy trucks or cars with your new set of nail polish! When you invite your girl friend over for supper, you cross your fingers, clench your teeth, and hope brother will behave himself at the table. You are just beginning to relax and think that everything is going off nicely for once when he starts a spirited recital of, "Did You Ever Think When the Hearse Goes By?" Promptly squelched by Dad's dirty look, he immediately proceeds to imitate

Twenty-three

every character he has seen or heard tell of within the last two months. The girl friend is just beginning to get a great "kick" out of it all when, lo and behold, he gives an animated imitation of her best beau, and you spend the remainder of the evening trying to compensate for little brother's lack of tact.

Here's a bit of advice — no matter how funny little brother's jokes are don't ever let him know you think so when you have company because he will surely feel obliged to entertain all evening.

Then, there's the night the minister and his wife came to call and the brat appeared in the living room with his pants rolled up to the knees—the better to show off your leg make-up smeared all over his legs. And they thought it was cute!

Well enough said on the subject of little brothers. They are trying, annoying, noisy, but—I must admit it—cute; and after all is said and done, wouldn't life be pretty dull without them once you've become accustomed to anticipating their antics?

ERMINIE CRANDALL, '49.

PARAGRAPH DEVELOPED BY CONTRAST

As a campaign speaker, Abraham Lincoln was simple but just as great or even greater than Stephen Douglas. He was not as eloquent a speaker, but his very simplicity and straight-forward manner won for him the love and respect of the American people. Although his clothes were ill fitting, his voice high and thin, and his gestures awkward as he delivered his speeches, he was able to put over his ideas with greater force than Douglas. Lincoln's speeches and debates were more logical than those of Douglas and were delivered with greater clarity of thought. Douglas was a good speaker, but Lincoln's sincere interest in the welfare of the people gained for him the trust and confidence of the people of the United States.

ERMINIE CRANDALL.

PARAGRAPH DEVELOPED BY DETAILS

The necessary qualifications for becoming an airline hostess are quite strict. You have to be between the ages of 21 and 26. Your height can be between 5'-2" to 5'-6"; anyone taller couldn't stand up straight in the aisle of the plane. Your weight varies according to your height, 105-125. Your educational background has to include two years of college or the equivalent. You have to be in perfect health and have perfect vision without glasses; a pleasing personality, good figure, friendly smile, and a clear, melodious sounding voice complete the qualifications. A girl can stay in the position until she becomes married; no married girl is allowed to be a hostess.

RUTH JENKINS.

TOPIC SENTENCE DEVELOPED BY CONTRAST

Basketball today differs very much from basketball twenty years ago. When basketball first started, the game was about as rough as football, but today rules have been established making it illegal to interfere with the man who holds the ball; this makes the game more interesting. For a long time rules permitted a man to dribble the basketball with two hands as long and as many times as he wanted; this permitted him to stall with the ball for a long time. Now rules have been made that limit a man to one dribble, thus forcing him to pass and speeding up the game. Now players have a new view on shooting. In previous years they preferred working the ball into a good scoring position not giving up the ball until they had scored; now they believe in shooting as many times as they can, believing that the more times they shoot, the more chances they have to score.

MALCOLM MACDONALD, '49.

THE VALUE OF LIVING IN THE COUNTRY

As I read the article "Safe and Insane" in the March issue of *Reader's Digest* I sud-

denly realized just what life in the country can mean to a child. A feeling of independence and self-reliance is gained by the ability to wander about over the fields and through the woods without fear of being suddenly crushed beneath the wheels of a passing car or of being reprimanded by a gruff policeman for scraping the bark from a tree. Thinking about things like this makes one wonder if children brought up in the city are not being cheated out of something fine and fundamental when they do not know that vegetables are grown in the ground, but think they are something that are manufactured and comes in a can.

Children today are too much protected from the realities of life and are not given the opportunities to develop a sense of independence. How can a child brought up in a city apartment, playing out of doors only under strict supervision for a few hours during the day, experience the joy of a child who sees nature perform her miracles day in and day out through the changing seasons of the year? When the thoughts and actions of a young child are too restricted, is he not likely to turn to ways of expressing himself that are detrimental to society? People who are brought up in constant fear of being killed or of doing some wrong unknowingly may become aggressive, and it is this that we must beware of in the rulers of our land because aggressiveness leads to war.

Children should be allowed to experiment with things in fields that interest them for only in this manner can they best develop their natural abilities. True many of these things can be found in books or movies; but has not someone said that "experience is the best teacher?"

Let a child once commit some wrong that he feels he wants to do and be properly punished for it, and he will not be so anxious to do it again. Thus, if children are left to their own resources to a certain extent they will become better men and women for having expressed themselves in their childhood. I believe that if children were allowed more freedom there would not be so much juvenile delinquency in the world today.

This is a subject which should provoke much thought and consideration for only by the proper fundamentals and simple training of children's minds can they become the

upright, self-reliant and independent leaders of tomorrow's world.

ERMINIE CRANDALL, '49.

HAPPINESS

What do we all live for, fight for, and die for? Happiness. It is the goal of all our plans, prayers, and future years. We all want it with all our hearts, but don't recognize it when we really have it. The search for happiness begins with children's endless visions and dreams. To look for happiness we must look in our own hearts first, because it is made of our own special needs.

To be happy we have to know what we want. It doesn't take much to supply most of us with pleasure, while others are never satisfied because they don't use what pleasure they have but are always looking for more.

Happiness isn't only in work and ambition but in a thousand small things, such as cheering at a basketball game, or having a couple of days off from work or school. But the deepest kind of happiness is in companionship or friendship, knowing that there is always someone whom you can tell your troubles to or share your secrets with.

Happiness changes within us as age does. In childhood we find it in small adventures and nice sunny days; when we're in our teens we find it in music, excitement, romance, and laughter; and as we age we find it in having a home, love, and watching children grow.

As I said in the beginning, happiness begins with children's dreams and visions; but if a child doesn't have a home, love, and understanding from his parents, it is going to be kind of hard for him to find happiness throughout life.

PAULINE FERRI, '48.

A REASON ISN'T EVERYTHING

The incident of which I am going to tell you occurred about two years ago. Back from the Philippines two days I still wore my uniform of captain in the United States

Twenty-five

Army. I was strolling down the sidewalk of the main street in my home town, when I saw him. He was walking beside a woman considerably older than he, and from the facial resemblance I judged them to be mother and son. His khaki uniform was immaculate and well pressed. The brass buttons and second lieutenant's bars glittered brightly. As they approached he noticed me and his stride changed to a perfect military march. His back stiffened; his shoulders straightened; his chin came up. The woman looked at him proudly, then glanced at me. Just before they passed, his hand rose in a faulty, out-of-position, but snappy salute. I don't know for sure why I didn't stop him with a reprimand, but I didn't. Instead, I returned my well-practiced, absolutely flawless, military salute. The mother gave me a warm, friendly smile. Maybe the reason I did it was because of the eager gleam in his eye; then again, maybe it was because the "lieutenant" was about four years old.

AUSTIN M. KUCH.

THE SUN, OUR DESTINY

About the only time we appreciate the sun is when it isn't shining. It is a star of average size, 93,000,000 miles from the earth. This brilliant star controls our seasons making them warm or cold, depending on its distance from the earth. In the winter we wait for the spring. Everyone seems to love the spring. Did you ever stop to think that spring is due to the sun? The sun's heat brings the birds back, it melts the snow, it dries the ground. The trees bud and smaller things are reborn.

The world would not be able to live without sunlight. Why? Because, without sunlight our foods cannot be raised; we would have no heat from the sun's rays, and the earth would become a solid mass of ice. No manufacturing could be done because of the lack of the sun's energy. We would have no time because that, too, is determined by the sun. All things would no longer exist because the existence and work of the world depends entirely on the sun. We may well say the sun is our destiny.

JOAN WILSON.

FATE

From the enormous windows of the library, Val Hendricks stood looking out over the spacious grounds of her husband's summer estate. She was pondering in her mind, the last minute details of the dinner party and the arrival of her sister, the latter being foremost in her mind.

Everything had to be perfect. This would be the first time she had seen Libby since she and Barrie were married, five years ago. It was wonderful that Barrie could get away from the office at the same time Libby was coming. She and Barrie could show Libby a gay time. They knew such interesting people, and there was no end of social activities here at this time of year.

She was fighting to put out of her thoughts the fact that she wasn't actually glad her sister was coming. Why did Libby want to come here? Heaven knows, Val had never tried to conceal her resentment toward her sister. From the time they were very young, Val had made Libby's life a nightmare; yet she wanted to visit her. That was Libby, so childishly forgiving. Val resolved to try to make it up to her, in part, by showing her a good time.

Probably poor Libby was bored stiff with the routine and stuffiness of the laboratory and city life in general, so she decided to come out here.

As much as she hated to admit it, her sister wasn't the type that got bored with anything. She seemed to love working in that laboratory. That was probably one of the things that made everyone who knew her love her.

As Val made her resolution, she was hoping that the old Elizabeth Frazier had changed.

Barrie had entered the room sometime ago and there was a look of perplexity on his tanned, handsome face as he tried, for the third time, to break into Val's confused thoughts. She suddenly became aware of his presence. "My goodness, how long have I been standing here? Forgive me, I didn't hear you come in."

Barrie had been watching his wife's expression, and during the past two days he

had sensed her troubled state of mind. He thought of bringing up the matter of so much social life but decided he didn't feel up to arguing the thing out this afternoon. He casually remarked, "What time is Elizabeth's plane due? It's 3:20 now. It's so hot, I think it would be better if either you or I met her at the airport rather than let her take a taxi."

To this, Val quickly replied, "By all means. Her plane is due at 4:00 and would you go? You'll recognize her I think. I have to freshen up a bit before the Ellises come. I have a perfectly wonderful vacation planned. The Kings are staying here tonight and we're all going over to the club in the morning for a few rounds of golf, then tomorrow afternoon, Vickie Travers is having a garden party. . . ."

This was it, Barrie refused to be pushed around among this crowd any longer. If this went with being successful, he'd had enough. No doubt her sister was just the same, and he intended, to get things straightened out before she arrived. He couldn't stand a whole month with two people like Val around. The thing had reached a show-down, and he began, "Give your sister a gay whirl among those bores if you like but count me out. I'm strictly a sportsman and I haven't even had a chance to try out the fish up here since I came."

It wasn't what Barrie had just said, but the way he said it, that made Val angrier at him than she had ever been. He was so determined. "Now you sound exactly like Libby used to. 'Sports, I hate them.' While Libby is here I intend to drag her out of her shell." She spoke quickly, then left the room.

The last few weeks something undefinable had come between them. Val no longer shared Barrie's interests. "No doubt too many cocktail parties and too much of everything," was the opinion of the maids.

* * *

As Barrie drove to the airport, his mind was troubled. What was wrong? Why did he and Val quarrel so much?

When he arrived at the airport he found Elizabeth's plane was on schedule. The

people were now flocking through the gate and when she spied Barrie, she smiled a smile of recognition.

She spoke very slowly and carefully. The only resemblance she bore to Val was her gracefulness.

On the way back, he realized how mistaken he'd been about Libby. She was a very calm, sensible woman. She seemed to relieve the tension and leave him more at ease than he had been in days.

At first, he was overwhelmed with her beauty, that curly, black hair, those sparkling blue-violet eyes set in such a creamy white complexion. The simply cut white suit she was wearing seemed to set off her exquisite figure.

The conversation on the way back was light. He was surprised to find that she was experienced in sailing a boat.

It seemed a very short time till they pulled up in front of the house.

Val was standing on the lawn, very poised and calm, showing none of the strain she had gone through the past few days.

Barrie watched Libby's every step as she hurriedly crossed the lawn to her sister. She ran the last few steps and gave Val a childish hug. The two were talking rapidly as they walked up the steps and into the house.

* * *

During the next week Libby served as Barrie's skipper on several sailing trips. She had also caught some large trout and done a lot of swimming. They always asked Val to go. Sometimes she went, but she never enjoyed it, and she usually had something else to do anyway. Of course, she always spent the evening with Val and her friends.

Libby was a huge success at all parties, as Val expected she would be. It was strange but she felt differently about her sister than she had before. None of the old resentment was left. She would at least try to compensate for the misery she had caused her sister in earlier years.

Barrie had changed in the last week. He seemed gayer than anyone had seen him in weeks. However, Libby had become

strangely silent and thoughtful.

The third week of Libby's visit, Val was very busy serving on a committee, making arrangements for the annual country club dance, so she asked Barrie to see that her sister was entertained.

By this time, the things each had been thinking came to the surface. After Barrie had told her the way he felt about her, Libby advised him to go back to Val and forget she had ever existed. She explained to him that she could never live with her conscience if she let him say any more, that they had no right to feel like this.

As she sat there on the dock, her head tilted back against the mooring post, she decided she would leave as soon as possible.

She noticed Barrie had hardly heard her last words so she slowly got to her feet and started back to the house to pack.

When she walked into her room, she was surprised to find Val sitting on her bed. For a minute neither spoke, then it was Val who broke the silence to say, "I've noticed that something has been troubling you, care to tell me about it?"

Libby sat down limply and started telling Val the whole story. After she had finished, neither moved and Val showed no surprise.

Then, as if relieved of a terrible weight, the tears started to roll swiftly down Libby's face, and Val put her arms around her sister and let her cry. Val couldn't remember even seeing Libby cry before.

After Libby stopped crying, she pleaded with Val to go to Barrie and try to mend the gap in their marriage.

Val talked to Barrie and told him she had decided it would be best to move back into town. Neither one mentioned the incident of that afternoon. So, Barrie and Val became reconciled.

The next day Vickie Travers agreed to drive Libby to the airport. On the way there was a horrible automobile accident, which killed Vickie instantly and left Libby a horrible, twisted, bloody mess.

When Val got the telephone call she was grief stricken. Barrie drove her to the hospital and when they arrived the doctor told them frankly that there was very little hope.

The doctor permitted them to go to her room. As Val caught a glimpse of her sister's face, swathed in bandages, she gripped Barrie's hand. They walked to the edge of the bed and Val took Libby's limp hand. Libby opened her eyes and saw them. She smiled awkwardly through her bandages and said faintly, "It doesn't hurt so much and everything is going to be all right now, isn't it?" Her eyes closed and Val tenderly laid her hand on the bed. There was nothing more that could be done.

Barrie and Val turned, walked slowly out of the room and closed the door quietly behind them.

ELEANOR HUMPHREY, '48.

EXCHANGES

<i>The Bristolite</i>	Bristol
<i>The Clarion</i>	Freeport
<i>The Four Corners</i>	Scarboro
<i>Jay High School</i>	Jay
<i>The Pilot</i>	Mechanic Falls
<i>The Windonian</i>	Windham
<i>The Crest</i>	Falmouth
<i>The Nautilus</i>	Cape Elizabeth
<i>The Outlook</i>	Porter
<i>The Maple Leaf</i>	Mapleton
<i>The Bell</i>	Fryeburg
<i>The Laurel</i>	Farmington
<i>The Garnet</i>	Richmond
<i>The Sokosis</i>	Limerick
<i>The Crimson Rambler</i>	Standish
<i>The Par-Sem</i>	Parsonsfield

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF?

FRESHMEN . . .

Carl Duplisea didn't take Judy Libby home on his bike every noon?

Gordon Tufts became tongue-tied?

Robert Sawyer grew a few inches?

Horace Libby could learn his algebra?

Cecile Cobb lost her comb?

Cora Leach hadn't discovered Wendell (or vice versa)?

Beverly Smith didn't brag about Gladys?

Wilma Anderson didn't spend so much time in the girls' room?

Frederic Ayer lost the curl in his hair?

Richard Ayer didn't stay after school for algebra?

Anne Berry didn't have bangs?

Paul Bowen had a button on his lip?

Marilyn Butler could sit still?

"Hubie" Cobb lost his smile?

"Skipper" Hansen found a girl-friend?

"Fatty" Henry hadn't met Dick Lashua?

"Buzzy" Humphrey hadn't been elected boys' basketball manager?

Roy MacDonald came out of his shell?

Carol Muzzy didn't flirt with Gordon Kimball?

Arthur Quint wasn't on the honor roll?

Dwight Quint spoke?

Vera Sawyer hadn't lost her sneakers?

Rita Sayward wasn't our star basketball player?

Joan Thomas wasn't interested in Virginia's diary?

Audrey Todd didn't have Judy Butler?

Robert White didn't make the Freshman girls giggle?

Muriel Verrill couldn't sew?

Ruth Marsh didn't want to be a singer?

SOPHOMORES . . .

Patty Carll wasn't the cutest girl in the class?

Martin Barker didn't chase Barbara Mason?

Dorothy Beck agreed?

Jeanette Bishop couldn't find anything to eat?

Jean Butler couldn't go to Legion dances?

Marion Foster became noisy?

Jimmy Gilpatric couldn't buy bubble gum?

Ellen Kimball didn't look over the top of her glasses?

Beatrice Lund didn't talk about Adeline's "kids"?

Barbara Mason didn't flirt with all the boys?

Beatrice Marr knew how to spell "institute"?

John Merrill didn't have a car (to run around in after games)?

Peggy Robinson couldn't play the piano?

Helen Sawyer didn't go with "Ken" Morey?

Jim Verrill didn't flirt with the Junior and Senior girls?

Bobby Webb didn't walk Jeanette Bishop to noon lunch?

Wendell White wasn't such a showoff?

Philip Whitney wasn't such a big feeling little guy?

"Gabby" Worden couldn't tell fortunes?

Mary Thurlow didn't fight with her sister?

JUNIORS . .

Malcolm MacDonald wasn't a fiend for U. S. History?

Richard Lashua lost his plug of tobacco?

Kenneth Morey let Helen out of his sight?

Joan Wilson didn't have a dependable chauffeur?

Virginia Thomas lost her diary?

Norma Bishop didn't get letters from "Bob"?

Barbara Tufts got up before 8:15 on a school day?

Priscilla Pollard hadn't spent the night with Barbara (December 9th)?

Bobby Hatch hadn't grown?

Kenneth Skilling didn't go roller skating?

Erminie Crandall wasn't around to take over Mrs. Dempsey's French and English classes?

Austin Kuch could talk about something that wasn't gruesome?

John Cobb raised his voice?

SENIORS . .

Ralph White didn't have those "beautiful blue eyes"?

Henry Beck didn't have athletic ability?

Neal LaVallee didn't have so many snapshots of "Putt"?

Maurice Childs acted his age?

Kenneth Sanborn was as sharp as he thinks he is?

George White played basketball?

Gordon Kimball wasn't always flirting?

Beverly Douglass didn't know how to knit?

Patricia Dunn hadn't gone to Forest Lake?

Pauline Ferri didn't watch over her twin sisters?

Pauline Stewart didn't know all the answers?

Nina Hicks wasn't the girls' basketball manager?

Abbie Lund lost her ability to lose her temper?

Eleanor Humphrey lost interest in the U. of M.?

Virginia Marsh wasn't always smiling?

Ruth Jenkins wasn't always taking the credit for someone else?

TEACHERS . . .

Mrs. Dempsey wasn't so interested in the Juniors?

Mr. Dempsey could make the Freshmen settle down?

Mr. Laughton didn't get disgusted with the typing classes?

Mrs. Bowie didn't give tests in biology?

Mr. Durgin wasn't always smiling?

ARTICLES FOR SALE

SENIORS

Pauline Stewart's compositions.

Ralph White's pictures of Erminie.

George White's coke machine.

Gordon Kimball's opinions on any subject.

Neal LaVallee's grin.

Eleanor Humphrey's clothes for any occasion

Henry Beck's snow shovel.

Ruth Jenkins' absences from school.

Beverly Douglass's hair-do.

Pat Dunn's completed typing lessons.

Virginia Marsh's high heel shoes.

Nina Hicks' history tests.

Pauline Ferri's cheerleading ability.

Kenneth Sanborn's jalopy.

Maurice Childs' whiskers.

Abbie Lunn's red hair.

JUNIORS . . .

Kenneth Skilling's way with the girls.

Barbara Tufts' letters.

Joan Wilson's books of all kinds.

Norma Bishop's baby talk.

Erminie Crandall's kid brother.

John Cobb's bashfulness.

Austin Kuch's book reports.

Bobby Hatch's bicycle.

Dick Lashua's pipe.

Virginia Thomas's diary.

Kenneth Morey's French book.

Malcolm MacDonald's algebra.

Neal LaVallee's class ring (see Priscilla Pollard).

FRESHMEN . . .

Carl Duplisea's bashfulness.

Gordon Tufts' biology rank.

Robert Sawyer's croquet mallets.

Horace Libby's questions.

Cecile Cobb's talk.

Cora Leach's ability to swim.

Beverly Smith's bathing suits.

Wilma Anderson's cash.

Frederick Ayer's loquacity.

Richard Ayer's blushes.

Anne Berry's boy friends.

Paul Bowen's roller skates.

Marilyn Butler's ability to whisper.

Hubert Cobb's motorbike.

Hans Hansen's French tests.

Muriel Henry's roughness.

Gerald Humphrey's ability to make posters.

Roy MacDonald's deep voice.

Carol Muzzy's shyness.

Arthur Quint's brains.

Dwight Quint's quietness.
 Vera Sawyer's potato chips.
 Rita Sayward's jealousy.
 Joan Thomas' dates.
 Audrey Todd's comb.
 Robert White's ability to make a noise.
 Muriel Verrill's high ranks.
 Ruth Marsh's chatter.

SOPHOMORES . . .

Patricia's Carl's hair.
 Martin Barker's giggle.
 Dorothy Beck's high ranks.
 Jeannette Bishop's ability to blush.
 Jean Butler's men.

Marion Foster's school books.
 James Gilpatric's ability to play the piano.
 Ellen Kimball's ability to sing.
 Beatrice Lund's letters.
 Leslie Taylor's jacket — see Barbara Mason
 Beatrice Marr's jolly laugh.
 John Merrill's jokes.
 Margaret Robinson's parties.
 Helen Sawyer's Junior.
 James Verrill's skis.
 George Webb's speed.
 Wendell White's cigarettes.
 Philip Whitney's ruggedness.
 Delores Worden's boy friends.
 Mary Thurlow's little sister.

IDEAL PENNELL STUDENT

	<i>Freshman</i>	<i>Sophomore</i>	<i>Junior</i>	<i>Senior</i>
Best Hair	C. Leach	B. Lund	P. Pollard	P. Dunn
	F. Ayer	R. Webb	M. MacDonald	R. White
Best Teeth	M. Butler	J. Bishop	P. Pollard	P. Ferri
	R. Sawyer	R. Webb	R. Hatch	G. Kimball
Cutest	C. Leach	P. Carl	B. Tufts	P. Ferri
	G. Humphrey	R. Webb	K. Skilling	N. LaVallee
Best Figure	C. Leach	D. Beck	E. Crandall	E. Humphrey
Physique	R. Ayer	J. Verrill	K. Skilling	K. Sanborn
Best Eyes	W. Anderson	P. Robinson	J. Wilson	P. Stewart
	H. Hanson	M. Barker	M. MacDonald	G. White
Manhater	W. Anderson	M. Foster	J. Wilson	N. Hicks
Womanhater	R. MacDonald	P. Whitney	J. Cobb	None
Lady	Todd	H. Sawyer	J. Wilson	V. Marsh
Gentleman	H. Libby	M. Barker	K. Morey	A. Laughton??
Best Dressed	J. Thomas	J. Bishop	N. Bishop	R. Jenkins
	G. Humphrey	J. Verrill	M. MacDonald	N. LaVallee
Biggest Flirt	R. Sayward	B. Mason	V. Thomas	R. Jenkins
	P. Bowen	W. White	K. Morey	G. Kimball
Athlete	R. Sayward	D. Beck	V. Thomas	R. Jenkins
	R. Ayer	J. Merrill	K. Skilling	H. Beck
Noisiest	M. Henry	E. Kimball	V. Thomas	P. Ferri
	G. Tufts	J. Gilpatric	A. Kuch	K. Sanborn
Lightest	C. Cobb	P. Carl	V. Thomas	P. Dunn
	H. Hanson	R. Webb	K. Morey	R. White
Darkest	M. Butler	E. Kimball	J. Wilson	P. Ferri
	D. Quint	W. White	R. Hatch	M. Childs
Best Date	J. Thomas	D. Worden	B. Tufts	E. Humphrey
	R. Ayer	M. Barker	K. Skilling	None
Wittiest	M. Verrill	J. Bishop	N. Bishop	A. Lunn
	R. Sawyer	J. Merrill	A. Kuch	M. Childs
Best Looking	C. Muzzy	J. Butler	P. Pollard	V. Marsh
	R. Ayer	J. Verrill	M. MacDonald	R. White
Shortest	V. Sawyer	P. Carl	V. Thomas	P. Dunn
	R. Sawyer	J. Gilpatric	R. Hatch	M. Childs
Tallest	R. Sayward	B. Lund	N. Bishop	P. Stewart
	H. Cobb	J. Verrill	J. Cobb	G. White
Friendliest	A. Berry	B. Marr	E. Crandall	B. Douglass
	H. Cobb	J. Merrill	R. Lashua	G. Kimball
Studious	M. Verrill	H. Sawyer	B. Tufts	V. Marsh
	G. Humphrey	P. Whitney	M. MacDonald	G. Kimball

HAVE YOU NOTICED?

SENIORS . . .

Maurice Childs' corny remarks?
 Neal LaVallee's bad aim (when throwing snowballs)?
 Nina Hicks' typing ability?
 Ralph White's dependability?
 Henry Beck's mania for arguing?
 Eleanor Humphrey's new hair-do?
 Pat Dunn's stories?
 Pauline Ferri's dates with Reggie?
 Pauline Stewart's "A's"?
 Abbie Lunn's sense of humor?
 Gordon Kimball's flirtatiousness?
 Virginia Marsh's memory for history?
 Ruth Jenkin's clothes?
 Kenneth Sanborn's eagerness to give oral reports?
 George White's ability to tend the "coke" machine?
 Beverly Douglass's laugh?

JUNIORS . . .

Norma Bishop's answers to a certain teacher?
 Kenneth Skilling's ability to sell ads?
 Austin Kuch's compositions?
 Johnny Cobb's independence?
 Priscilla Pollard's frowns?
 Barbara Tufts' telephone calls from Herbie?
 Virginia Thomas' detective stories?
 Malcolm MacDonald's accent?
 Joan Wilson's enthusiasm for books?
 Bobby Hatch's bass voice?
 Kenneth Morey's way with Helen?
 Dick Lashua's interest in prize-fighting?
 Erminie Crandall's ability to get things done?

JUNIOR ALPHABET

A is for Austin,
 What stories he writes!
B is for Barbara,
 Oh, what a delight!
C is for Career,
 Which we all hope to gain.
D is for Mrs. Dempsey,
 Whom we drive nearly insane.
E is for Erminie,
 Who has a nice voice.
F is for Failures,
 Which aren't our choice.
G is for Games,
 We love to win.
H is for Hatch,
 And his silly grin.
I is for Ignorance,
 None have we shown??
J is for John,
 And also for Joan.
K is for Ken,
 Our class basketball star.
L is for Luck,
 We've had so far.
M is for Malcolm,
 and Morey I believe.
N is for Norma,
 High honors to receive.

O is for Orders,
 I'm sure we obey them.
P is for Priscilla,
 Poor Neal, how she slays him!
Q is for Quizes,
 Which we all hate.
R is for Richard,
 Who is sometimes late.
S is for Success,
 We will have it, I hope.
T is for Tommy,
 Who plans to elope.
U is for Utopia,
 A land of our dreams.
V is for Variety,
 There's plenty it seems.
W is for the WHIRLPOOL,
 Wow! What fun!
X is for eXperience,
 Which we'll have when we're done.
Y is for Yell,
 That's what the cheerleaders do.
Z is for Zeroes,
 We all get a few.
 Thus we finish these lines that define
 The illustrious class of '49.

KENNETH MOREY.

POET'S NOOK

GEMS

A boulder is hard and firmly placed.
 It represents the earth,
 Whose surface has been scarred by man,
 In peace and war, since birth.

A diamond's million facets bright
 Belong up in the sky,
 To fill this dark world's eye with light,
 As centuries crawl by.

A pearl's soft luster stirs the mind,
 The wand'ring inner thought,
 It turns an iron-clad stubborn soul
 To silver, finely wrought.

The sapphire's purest blue
 Is reminiscent of the day,
 When o'er the world a feeling
 Of security once lay.

An opal's endless changing colors
 Like the clouds that line the sky
 Appears to chant unspoken words
 That soft and soothing seem to lie.

The diamond bright, the pearl so soft,
 All come from this staid land,
 When I have these gems, I hold
 The whole world in my hand.

DOROTHY BECK, '50.

MY ROOM

There is powder on the dresser,
 There is dust upon the floor,
 And scattered all around the room
 Are books and clothes galore.

I try to keep it cleaned up,
 I try, but all in vain,
 For as soon as I get it picked up
 It gets cluttered up again.

My mother says, "Clean up your room."
 My father says the same;
 But if I'm loathe to use mop and broom
 Surely I'm not to blame.

Maybe someday I'll find the time
 To clean up my room once more,
 But I really and truly doubt if I do
 'Cause it's really quite a chore.

I'm happy with it the way it is,
 I don't see why folks fuss;
 And if anyone says another thing
 I'm sure I'll start to cuss.

NORMA BISHOP, '49.

NATURE

Did you ever wander through the woods at dawn,
 On a bright spring morn?
 Did you ever notice the birds and the flowers,
 The sap from the trees, and the running waters?
 Have you ever really wondered about nature,
 Why the birds should sing, and the frogs should
 shout?

Did you ever find a bird's nest, or a patch of glossy
 moss,
 And think about how wonderful—nature really is?

Did you ever drive the cows from the pasture,
 Or wade across a narrow river?
 Did you ever pick blueberries in an open field,
 And wish that you could study nature?

NINA HICKS, '48.

AUTUMN

A warrior from the North he comes
 In all his warlike glory.
 His battle song the west wind hums,
 Death is his only story.
 He leaves his mark upon the trees;
 He leaves it in the garden:
 He kills the flowers; he stills the bees;
 He makes the earth to harden.
 His bugle sounds in every vale
 As in his annual battle
 He uses wind and rain and hail
 To drive to shelter cattle.
 And when the yearly fight is fought
 And spoils are stored away,
 He leaves the weapons he has brought
 And flees away to stay
 Until another year is past
 And Nature, his ally,
 Shall order once again his blast,
 Which makes the green things die.

1919 WHIRLPOOL.

SPENDTHRIFT

Spendthrift of time am I,
 Flirting the hours away,
 Watching the chances go by
 Till there is more day.

High climbed the rising sun
 Finding me still a-bed,
 Noon came with little done
 Once more a day had fled.

Always it seems I turn,
 After the night comes on,
 Backward to look and learn
 Chances for-ever gone.

Spendthrift of time am I,
 Thinking 'twill always be!
 Thinking, dead men died
 May not occur to me.

ROBERT WHITE, '51.

MY GELDING PIEBALD PAINT

I bought a horse the other day,
 A gelding piebald paint.
 The fellow that I bought him from said,
 "He's a devil, not a saint.
 Many men have tried to ride him,
 They've come from near and far,
 But when they piled on he piled 'em off.
 You could easier ride a star."
 I didn't believe the words he spoke;
 To him I gave my money,
 Then I looked at my piebald paint,
 Said I: "Boy, he's a honey."
 On Piebald's back I put my saddle,
 I cinched it up real tight.
 Then into his mouth I put a bit;
 He didn't try to bite.
 I put my toe into a stirrup,
 And to his back I rose;
 For a single, flying moment
 He danced upon his toes,
 And then my dream was shattered,
 He gave a sudden jump,
 From the saddle I departed,
 And I landed with a bump.
 Up from the ground I scrambled,
 So mad that I saw red,
 And reaching out a groping hand,
 I took him by the head.
 Then to my dusty saddle
 Once again I swung,
 And when he sunfished that time
 To his mane I hung.
 He bucked and kicked, he reared and squealed,
 He swapped his tail for his head,
 And when he threw me that time,
 I wished that I were dead.
 When I stood up and looked around,
 The ground beneath me reeled,
 And I swear by all I own this day,
 Paint was laughing when he squealed.
 He stared at me, I glared at him,
 I was angry when I said,
 "Before we're through I'll be the boss
 Else one of us is dead."
 And so into the saddle
 I pulled myself once more,
 I expected I would suddenly
 Be seeing stars galore,
 But to my joy and my surprise
 I had to think again;
 I guess that onery critter
 Must've got it through his brain
 That I was gonna ride him
 If it took 'til Judgement day,
 For he stopped his crazy actions
 Without the least delay.
 Now you can talk about your horses
 And the types of equine nature,
 And the breeds and brands and colors,
 And the size and weight and stature,
 But I'll still bet all my money on
 That little horse of mine,
 For I think he's nearly human,
 Though he's merely an equine.
 Although there's a thousand horses
 Who may be what mine ain't,
 I still bet all my money on
 My Gelding Piebald Paint.

AUSTIN KUCH, '49.

CONFIDENTIAL CONFAB

KEY

1. Nickname
2. Disposition
3. Best Feature
4. Favorite Companion
5. Prized Possession
6. Ambition
7. Our Prediction

PAULINE STEWART

1. "Polly"
2. Willing
3. Eyes
4. Joan Wilson
5. Brain
6. To travel
7. Housewife

RALPH WHITE

1. Ralph
2. Bashful
3. Eyes
4. Erminie
5. Erminie's ring
6. Join the Air Corps
7. Grease monkey

PAULINE FERRI

1. "Pam"
2. Practical
3. Hair
4. Pat
5. Records
6. Medical secretary
7. Typist

GORDON KIMBALL

1. Gordon
2. Carefree
3. Physique
4. George
5. Bankbooks
6. Truck driver
7. Banker

MAURICE CHILDS

1. "Moe"
2. Friendly
3. Sense of humor
4. Bobby
5. Pipe
6. Aircraft mechanic
7. Comedian

THE WHIRLPOOL

BEVERLY DOUGLASS

1. "Bev"
2. Calm
3. Hair
4. Barb
5. Charlie's ring
6. Housewife
7. Typist

KENNETH SANBORN

1. "Ken"
2. Flirtatious
3. Shoulders
4. Neal
5. Car
6. Mechanic
7. Tirebanger

GEORGE WHITE

1. George
2. Generous
3. Height
4. Gordon
5. Cokes
6. Own a car
7. Used car dealer

VIRGINIA MARSH

1. Virginia
2. Shy
3. Smile
4. Abbie
5. Notebook
6. Stenographer
7. Airline hostess

RUTH JENKINS

1. "Ruthie"
2. Changeable
3. Complexion
4. Putt
5. Cliff's letters
6. Airline hostess
7. Dietitian

NINA HICKS

1. Nina
2. Fiery
3. Dimples
4. Virginia
5. History book
6. Typist
7. Nurse

PATRICIA DUNN

1. "Pat"
2. Nonchalant
3. Grin
4. "Pam"
5. Sax
6. Own a flower shop
7. Stenographer

ABBIE LUNN

1. Abbie
2. Fun-loving
3. Hair
4. Virginia
5. Snapshots
6. Nurse
7. Housewife

ELEANOR HUMPHREY

1. "Jo"
2. Admirable
3. Appearance in general
4. "Pam"
5. Skis
6. Learn how to ski
7. A career girl

NEAL LAVALLEE

1. "Fuzzy"
2. Pleasant
3. Athletic ability
4. Kenneth S.
5. Putt's class ring
6. Join the Air Corps
7. Professional basketball player

HENRY BECK

1. Henry
2. Cantankerous
3. Cow-lick
4. Ralph
5. Sailboat
6. To play professional baseball
7. Bat-boy

KENNETH SKILLING

1. "Skill"
2. Cheerful
3. Smile
4. John
5. Car
6. Truck driver
7. Roller skater

PENNELL INSTITUTE

ROBERT HATCH

1. "Bobby"
2. Likeable
3. Friendly manner
4. Moe
5. Betty
6. Carpenter
7. Filling station manager

KENNETH MOREY

1. "Ken"
2. Unusual
3. Helpfulness
4. Helen
5. His lamp
6. Bookkeeper
7. Politician

PRISCILLA POLLARD

1. "Putt"
2. Pessimistic
3. Friendly smile
4. Neal
5. Comb
6. Secretary
7. Housewife

ERMINIE CRANDALL

1. "Chicken"
2. Agreeable
3. Brains
4. Ralph
5. Chewing gum
6. Singer
7. School teacher

MALCOLM MACDONALD

1. "Mac"
2. Friendly
3. Disposition
4. Jim Verrill
5. Pencil (3½ inches long)
6. Game warden
7. Movie star

NORMA BISHOP

1. "Louie"
2. Stubborn
3. Eyes
4. Erminie
5. Sax
6. Secretary
7. Saxophonist

BARBARA TUFTS

1. "Barb"
2. Moody
3. Her ability to sew
4. Beverly
5. Picture of Herbie
6. Nurse
7. Seamstress

JOAN WILSON

1. "Joanie"
2. Decorous
3. Ability to keep quiet
4. Virginia
5. Book
6. To find a fellow
7. Writer

JOHN COBB

1. "Johnnie"
2. Quiet
3. Height
4. Kenneth S.
5. English book
6. Mechanic
7. Orator

RICHARD LASHUA

1. "Dick"
2. Comical
3. Personality
4. Mert
5. Pipe
6. To own a mill
7. Farmer

AUSTIN KUCH

1. "Cookie"
2. Changeable
3. Stories
4. Horse
5. Dog
6. Salesman
7. Story teller

VIRGINIA THOMAS

1. "Tommy"
2. Moody
3. Hands
4. Joan
5. Diary
6. Detective
7. Teacher

— JOKES —

K. Morey: "I'd like to rearrange the alphabet."

H. Sawyer: "How would you do that?"

K. Morey: "I'd put U and I closer together."

Heard in English Class:

Mrs. Dempsey: "What is the meter of this poem?"

J. Merrill: "39.37 inches."

Mr. Dempsey: "In what battle was Alexander the Great killed?"

J. Cobb: "I'm not sure, but I think it was his last."

Tourist at a garage: "Are you a mechanic?"

Malcolm: "No, I'm a MacDonald."

Mrs. Adams: "This poem on 'Our Cat' is the same as Freddie's."

R. Ayer: "Well, it's the same cat."

Mrs. Dempsey: "Dick, is trousers singular or plural?"

D. Lashua: "Singular at the top and plural at the bottom."

Mr. Dempsey: "A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer."

Student: "No wonder so many of us flunk your exams."

Mr. Dempsey: "Name a liquid that won't freeze."

J. Gilpatric: "Hot water."

Doctor: "How often does the pain come on?"

Patient: "Every five minutes."

Doctor: "How long does it last?"

Patient: "A quarter of an hour."

Note to K. Sanborn: "Slow down — before you become a statistic."

Any Junior or Senior:

I crept upstairs, my shoes in hand,

Just as the night took wing,

And saw my father, four steps ahead,

Doing the same darn thing.

B. Douglass: "Kissing is childish."

C. Parker: "You're so right—baby."

Patient: "Why stick me in the ward with that crazy guy?"

Doctor: "The hospital's crowded — is he troublesome?"

Patient: "He's nuts — keeps looking around saying, 'No lions, no tigers, no elephants,'—and all the time the room's full of them."

Mr. Dempsey in history class: "What was the guillotine?"

Maurice Childs: "One of the things that gave Louis XVI a pain in the neck."

Mrs. Bowie in biology class: "Joan, give me your definition of a grasshopper."

Joan Thomas: "A cockroach that chews tobacco and camps out."

Mrs. Bowie in biology class: "Bea, what is the connecting link between the vegetable kingdom and the animal kingdom?"

Bea Marr: "Hash!"

Anne Berry: "Muriel, do you believe in superstition?"

Muriel: "Sure, if your left hand itches, it's a sign you're going to get something; if your head itches it's a sign you've already got something."

Teacher: "I hope I didn't see you looking on Peggy's paper."

Horace: "I hope you didn't either."

BASKETBALL

Pennell Institute's basketball team didn't enjoy a very successful year. The poor season was mostly due to the loss of our varsity players by graduation last June.

We did not enter the Triple C Tournament in Portland having been eliminated in a play-off with Freeport High.

This year's varsity squad was coached by Mr. Loughton and was made up of Capt. Neal LaVallee, Henry Beck, Ralph White, Kenneth Skilling, James Verrill, Robert Webb, Wendell White, John Merrill, Frederick Ayer and Richard Ayer.

INDIVIDUAL SCORING

	F. G.	F.	T. P.
Henry Beck,	58	18	134
N. LaVallee,	38	41	117
R. White,	39	20	98
K. Skilling,	9	16	34
J. Verrill,	10	8	28
R. Webb,	4	6	14
W. White,	5	3	13
J. Merrill,	2	2	6
F. Ayer,	1	1	3
R. Ayer,	0	1	1

GAME SCORES

Pennell,	24	Scarborough,	45
Pennell,	30*	Standish,	25
Pennell,	23	Falmouth,	56
Pennell,	20	Cape Elizabeth,	58
Pennell,	25*	Greely Institute,	48
Pennell,	31*	Freeport,	43
Pennell,	25	Falmouth,	51
Pennell,	21*	Yarmouth,	35
Pennell,	19	Scarborough,	46
Pennell,	31*	Standish,	29
Pennell,	33	Windham,	46
Pennell,	23	Cape Elizabeth,	66
Pennell,	20	Windham,	50
Pennell,	44*	Freeport,	34
Pennell,	31*	Greely Institute,	63
Pennell,	28*	Yarmouth,	63
Pennell,	20†	Freeport,	38

T. P. 448 T. P., 796
* League games. † Triple C play-off.

The Pennell Institute Junior Varsity also had a poor season, winning three and losing sixteen. The team was made up of Capt. Robert Webb, Wendell White, John Merrill, Frederick Ayer, Maurice Childs, Paul Bowen, Hubert Cobb, Malcolm MacDonald, Robert Hatch and Richard Ayer.

BASEBALL

The baseball team had a very successful season winning the "B" division championship of the "Triple C" League but losing to Standish in the play-off. The boys who played on the team were: Clifford Goff, Clifton Hall, Philip Pollard, Leslie Taylor, George Humphrey, Henry Beck, Ralph

White, Neal LaVallee, Maurice Childs, Kenneth Sanborn, Kenneth Skilling, Malcolm MacDonald, John Cobb, Wendell White, James Verrill, Lawrence Robinson, with Richard Merrill as assistant, did an able job as manager. His biggest worry was keeping the dogs out of the water pails.

INTRA-MURAL FOOTBALL

This fall the boys played intra-mural touch football. There were five teams with a Senior as captain of each group. The winning team with a record of four straight

games was made up of Ralph White, Wendell White, Kenneth Skilling, Robert White, Robert Sawyer, Gordon Tufts, Ralph Taylor and Philip Whitney.

SWIMMING MEETS

Both boys and girls entered the swimming meets at the Boys' Club and showed marked improvement over last year. This new sport

promises to open a new field in athletics for us.

MALCOLM MACDONALD, '49.



J. V.S.

Standing, left to right: Manager, G. Humphrey, P. Bowen, M. MacDonald, J. Cobb, H. Cobb, B. Hatch, M. Childs, Coach Laughton.
Front Row: F. Ayer, W. White, G. Webb, J. Merrill, R. Ayer.



BOYS' BASKETBALL

Standing, left to right: Manager, G. Humphrey, F. Ayer, W. White, R. Webb, J. Merrill, R. Ayer, Coach Laughton.
Front, left to right: J. Verrill, K. Skilling, N. LaVallee, H. Beck, R. White.

Thirty-nine



CHEERLEADERS

Standing, left to right: M. Butler, D. Beck.
Kneeling, left to right: E. Crandall, P. Dunn, P. Ferri, P. Pollard.



SWIMMING TEAMS

Back row, left to right: Mr. Laughton, P. Stewart, M. Verrill, C. Leach, P. Pollard, P. Carll, D. Beck, Mrs. Laughton.
Front row, left to right: F. Ayer, J. Verrill, K. Skilling, H. Beck, R. Ayer.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL.

Standing, left to right: Coach Laughton, B. Mason, J. Thomas, M. Robinson, D. Beck, M. Henry, M. Verrill, M. Foster, E. Kimball, A. Berry, R. Sayward, J. Wilson, C. Leach, M. Butler, N. Hicks, Manager.
Center: V. Thomas, P. Carl.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL REPORT

Twenty-three eager girls answered the call of the whistle during the last of October. With very little or no experience, they worked hard to turn in a record of three wins over eight losses. The following games were played:

Pennell,	24	Alumni,	21
Pennell,	21	At Casco,	46
Pennell,	29	At New Gloucester,	45
Pennell,	21	Freeport,	32
Pennell,	34	At Standish,	23
Pennell,	21	New Gloucester,	34
Pennell,	21	Greely,	44
Pennell,	20	At Freeport,	29
Pennell,	37	Standish,	25
Pennell,	26	At Greely,	42
Pennell,	15	Windham,	58

The end of the season this year is not a sad one, because we are not losing one girl through graduation.

High scorer for the year is Rita "Stretch" Sayward, a Freshman, who hit the nets for a total of 114 points. Virginia "Tommy" Thomas is next with 75 points.

A word about each of the girls: Rita Sayward—We're looking forward to another year with Rita turning in her usual bang-up game.

Patty Carl—Elected captain for this year. We can always depend on Patty. If we lose her, we look in the thick of the battle.

Virginia "Tommy" Thomas — Woosh! She's gone. The girls who guard "Tommy" have a hard time keeping up with her speed.

Cora Leach — Dynamite comes in small packages, too. A pass or a dribble never gets by Cora.

Muriel "Sis" Verrill — Those forwards thought they were good until they tried to fake out "Sis." We depend on her.

Dorothy "Dot" Beck — Dotty may be little, but they can't fool her. She covers the floor so fast that her forward never knows what hit her.

Ellen Kimball — Ellen is the third member of this trio of guards. She's dependable, and she's coming along fast.

Other members on the squad are: Anne Berry, Marilyn Butler, Marion Foster, Muriel Henry, Beatrice Marr, Barbara Mason, Peggy Robinson, Joan Thomas, and Joan Wilson.

Next year, Pennell is going to be a threat to the "Triple C". So, here's a word of warning to all you other teams—watch out!



ALUMNI OFFICERS

President, DONALD F. HALL
Vice President, JAMES W. POLLARD

Treasurer, ELSIE MEGQUIER
Secretary, NORMA LIBERTY

Skillings Award Won By:

1938—Sarah Wilson Garrett.
 1939—Frances Field Manchester.
 1940—Betty Blake Skilling.
 1941—Catherine MacDonald Bisciglia.
 1942—Ruth Smith.
 1943—Earle Wilson.
 1944—Colleen Blake
 1945—James Pollard
 1946—Ethel Verrill Small.
 1947—Clifton Hall.

* * *

Class of 1938

Elsie A. Bisbee — Residing in Deering, Maine.
 Linwood H. Clark — Residing in Canton, Maine.
 Helen Colley Faunce—Residing in Bridgton, Maine.
 Dean A. Durgin — Teacher at Pennell Institute, Gray, Maine.
 Anthony H. Eaton — Attending college in Chicago, Illinois.
 Arthur P. Higgins — Residing in Pownal, Maine.
 David N. Kupelian — Attending college in Boston, Mass.
 Harry A. Lauritsen — Employed in Portland, Maine.
 Earle C. Leavitt — Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Virginia McInnis Morse — Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Ava Megquier Walker — Residing in Pennsylvania.
 James H. Morey — Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Wilma Qualey Wilkinson — Residing in Dry Mills, Maine.
 Edith Russell Welch—Residing in Derry, New Hampshire.
 James H. Russell—Deceased.
 Aldine Verrill — Beautician in Gray, Maine.
 Sarah Wilson Garrett — Residing in Baltimore, Maryland.

Class of 1939

Vivian Boyd Bailey — Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Everett Doughty — Residing in New Gloucester, Maine.
 William Duplisea — Attending University of Maine.
 Frances Field Manchester — Residing in Windham, Maine.
 Robert Glass — Deceased.
 June Hall — Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Willis Hancock — Residing in Portland, Maine.
 Mildred Hayes Strout—Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Walter Hinds — Residing in Dry Mills, Maine.
 Arvilla Humphrey — Teaching Home Economics at Stoneham, Mass.
 Olive Knudsen Day — Residing in Portland, Maine.
 Kathleen Jordan Chapman — Residing in Quincy, Mass.
 Sidney Leavitt—Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Urban Roberts — Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Ralph Sawyer—Attending Tufts College.
 William Taylor — Deceased.
 Raymond Winslow — Residing in Falmouth, Maine.

* * *

Class of 1940

Miriam Bisbee—Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Betty Blake Skilling — Residing in Portland, Maine.
 Catherine Boyd Griffin — Residing in California.
 Betty Cooper Begert — Residing in Indiana.
 Edward Delorme — Residing in Portland, Maine.
 Almon Hall—Residing in Laconia, N. H.
 Charles Kuch — Residing in Portland, Maine.
 Arthur Lawrence — Residing in Portland, Maine.
 Beatrice Scribner Buhre — Residing in California.

PENNELL INSTITUTE

Albert Skilling — Residing in Portland, Maine.

Annie Thibodeau — Army nurse.

Laura Thompson Campbell — Residing in Gray, Maine.

Neal E. Morey — Residing in Gray, Maine.

Madeline Merrill — Music teacher at Walpole, N. H.

Margarite Nichols Adams — Residing in Gray, Maine.

John Whitney — Residing in Saco, Maine.

Donald Verrill — Residing in Dry Mills, Maine.

Helen Winslow — Residing in Boston, Mass.

Margarite Perry — Residing in Gray, Maine.

* * *

Class of 1941

Virginia Barton Partridge — Residing in Gray, Maine.

Henderson Beal — Attending college in Boston, Mass.

Christine Clark Morrison — Residing in Yarmouth, Maine.

Jane Eaton Gage — Residing in Ohio.

Berenice Edwards — Teacher at Windham High School.

Raymond Field — Residing in Windham, Maine.

Donald B. Hall — Residing in Gray, Maine.

Donald F. Hall — Residing in Gray, Maine.

Arthur Hitchcock — State Game Warden.

James Johnson — Private detective in Hawaiian Islands.

Philip Kupelian — Residing in Pownal, Maine.

Esther Libby — Residing in Gray, Maine.

Edra Maxwell Wilkinson — Employed in Gray, Maine.

Catherine MacDonald Bisciglia — Residing in Bronx, New York.

Neal Merrill — Attending University of Maine at Orono, Maine.

Vernon Pollard — Residing in Gray, Maine.

Helen Russell — Deceased.

Kathleen Sawyer Leavitt — Residing in Gray, Maine.

Thurza Sawyer Hinds — Residing in Yarmouth, Maine.

June Whitney Glazier — Residing in Iowa, Dry Mills, Maine.

Class of 1942

Luella Boyd Warren — Residing in Portland, Maine.

Dorothy Colley — Employed at Boston, Mass.

Edgar Dauphinee — Recently with U. S. Navy.

Madeline Grant Penley — Residing in Standish, Maine.

Roland Humphrey — Residing in N. H.

Mae Muzzy — Employed in Portland, Maine.

Ruth Smith — Residing in Mass.

* * *

Class of 1943

Beatrice Adler Muzzy — Residing in Gray, Maine.

Giles Carr — Residing in Gray, Maine.

Milo Cummings — Residing in Gray, Maine.

Arnold Hall — Attending school in California.

Shirley Kuch — Employed in Gray, Maine.

Geraldine Pollard — Telephone operator at Gray, Maine.

Jeanne Smith — Employed in Portland, Maine.

Elizabeth Stetson — Residing in Gray, Maine.

Earle Wilson — Attending Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Maine.

* * *

Class of 1944

Marion Thompson Sawyer — Residing in Gray, Maine.

Colleen Blake — Employed in Walpole, Mass.

Harold Cooper — Residing in New Gloucester, Maine.

Ethel Tripp Stewart — Residing in Portland, Maine.

Clara Wilbur — Residing in Rangeley, Maine.

Merilyn Cole Pollard — Residing in Gray, Maine.

Frank Lee Mitchell — Now in Hollywood, California, attending the Mills Photographic Engineering Laboratory.

* * *

Class of 1945

Alta Goff Foster — Residing in Dry Mills, Maine.

Doris MacDonald Morrison — Residing in

Allecia Wilbur Wilkins — Residing in Lewiston, Maine.

Richard Prince — U. S. Army.

James Pollard—Residing in Gray, Maine.

Carleton Skilling — Residing in Gray, Maine.

Kenneth Sayward — Residing in Gray, Maine.

Donald Strout — Residing in Portland, Maine.

Payson Tufts — U. S. Air Force.

Irving Verrill — Residing in Dry Mills, Maine.

* * *

Class of 1946

Priscilla Douvielle — Employed in Portland, Maine.

Priscilla Dunn — Employed in Gray, Maine.

Pauline Pollard — Employed in Georgia.

Ethel Verrill Small — Residing in Portland, Maine.

Martha White O'Neil—Residing in Long Island, New York.

Reginald Clark — U. S. Navy.

Karl Libby — Employed in Portland, Maine.

Lloyd Wing — Attending University of Maine.

Marcus Muzzy — Diploma — granted Certificate of Equivalency of High School Graduation.

* * *

Class of 1947

Clifford Goff — U. S. Army.

Leslie Taylor — U. S. Marines.

Beverly Maxwell — Employed in Portland, Maine.

Aldine Tripp — Employed at Poland Spring.

Olive Hitchcock — Employed at Gray, Maine.

Viola Hatch — Employed at Gray, Maine.

Philip Pollard — Employed in Gray, Maine.

Clifton Hall — Training with Brooklyn Dodgers in Florida.

Barbara Nichols — Residing in Gorham, Maine.

Robert Slater — Attending University of Maine.

Lawrence Robinson — Attending University of Maine.

Fae Wilson — Residing in Gray, Maine.

* * *

PATRONS

To the patrons who have helped to make this yearbook possible we say "Thank You."

Mr. Charles Kuch

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Lashua

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Partridge

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Partridge

Mrs. Ida Rich

Mr. and Mrs. Anton Swanson

Mrs. Mona Thomas

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Wilson

Supt. and Mrs. Frederick Aikens

Mr. and Mrs. H. Earl Megquier and Joan

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Humphrey and family

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Verrill and family

Mr. and Mrs. Maynard Bowie

Mr. and Mrs. Harold N. Dempsey

Mr. Deane Durgin

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Laughton

Mrs. Erna Adams and Mrs. Florence Withee

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Cobb and family

Mr. and Mrs. James Crandall and family

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin M. Davis

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Dolloff and Pam

Mr. and Mrs. William Douglass and family

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Duplisea and Dickie

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Flye

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Libby

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. MacDonald

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Morey and family

"Pippy"

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Pollard and family

Mrs. Eleanor Sawyer

Susie Small and Ethel Styles

Mr. and Mrs. John Skilling and family

A Friend

A Friend

Mr. and Mrs. Eben Tufts and family

Mr. and Mrs. John Wilkinson

— SENIOR CLASS —



— IN —

NEW YORK CITY

— AUTOGRAPHS —



THE WHIRLPOOL

ADVERTISEMENTS INDEX

Allen, Sterling & Lothrop	63	Joe's Army & Navy Surplus Store	79
Alumni (Pennell)	51	Jordon's 5c-\$1.00 Store	75
Andrew, L. C.	66	Kimball's Shell Station	60
Athletic Association	50	Lawrence and Leighton	73
Anthoine the Painter	53	Lawrence Music Co.	67
Bailey, James, Co., Inc.	71	Liberty Bros.	75
Balfour Co., L. G.	59	Loring, Short & Harmon	62
Barbour, M. L. and Son	68	Mac's Service Station	64
Barnstone and Osgood	53	McIntire-Sawyer Agency	77
Beck's, The Dr.	50	Maine Hardware	63
Bell Shop, The	68	Maxwell's Garage	72
Benoit's	78	Melansen, O. A.	79
Bisallion Music Co.	68	Merrill, Karl	52
Bishop Family, The	56	Modene Paint Co.	58
Blacksmith Shop, The Old	62	Morin Brick Co.	60
Brownstone, Dr.	67	Morrill, M. G.	71
Bruns, C.	53	Morrill's Coal & Grain Co.	74
Butler, A. E.	60	Morris Auto Mart	72
Canter-Winner Shoes	60	Nation-Wide Store	65
Casco Beverages	80	New Gloucester Farmers' Union	72
Casco Cleaners	54	Nolin, Henry	53
Century Tire Co.	64	Nolin Studio	62
Coca-Cola Bottling Co.	81	Northeast Co.	78
Cole-Marsden Co.	74	Oakhurst Dairy	57
Cook, Phil	80	Osgood, F. C.	79
Crandall, V. J.	71	Paradis	77
Cushing, Dr.	61	Paradis & Leblanc	54
Cushman Service Co.	70	Paris Flouring Co.	55
Day's Jewelry Store (Lewiston)	59	Parsons, B. S.	60
Day's Jewelry Store (Portland)	64	Perkins, M. N.	50
Don's Jewelry Store	69	Pine Tree Batteries	80
Dry Mills Store	51	Pine Tree State Auto Sales	59
Eaton, Carleton W.	69	Pine Tree Tel. & Tel. Co.	70
Eaton, Mr. and Mrs. John	64	Porteous Mitchell & Braun	61
Eaton, Mary H.	57	Portland Engraving Co.	51
Ed's Variety Store	64	P. T. A. (Gray)	70
Elm Farm Dairy	53	Pulsifer, Edward T.	80
Faibisy Photographer	52	Rackley, Paul	63
Files & O'Keefe Co.	78	Ray's Cash Market	58
Flanders	70	Reid and Hughes	54
Fletcher's Store	79	Royal Press	52
Foster-Avery's	64	Russell, Dr. and Mrs.	71
Frank, Angie M.	59	Saunders Florists	67
Frank, Mr. and Mrs. Walter E.	62	Saunders	68
Freshman Class	76	Sawyer, Mary S.	54
Friend, A.	75	Sawyer, S. I.	61
Friend, A.	58	Senior Class	72
Friend, A.	65	Shaw's Garage	68
Friend, A.	68	Simpson's	70
Frost, Albert G.	58	Skillings, Mr. Frederic	51
Gaumont's	68	Slater's	67
Goff, Moses	72	Small, Vernon	67
Goodwin's	64	Snow House, The	66
Gordon, C. H.	61	Sophomore Class	76
Grade 7	62	Spier, James, Co.	52
Grade 8	62	Springer Jewelry Store	71
Grant Knowles	79	Star Shoe Co.	60
Gray American Legion Auxiliary, No. 86	63	Steadman Electrical Appliance	61
Gray American Legion, No. 86	78	Student Council	81
Gray Beauty Shop	61	Surplus Store, The	57
Gray Garage, Inc.	65	Theodore's Restaurant	75
Gray Grange, No. 41	75	Thurston, C. E. and Son	68
Gray Oil Co.	73	Verrill, Howard	50
Hamel's	66	Wass, L. W.	63
Hansen's Market Gardens	80	Wasson's Grove	60
Hay & Peabody	56	Webber's Grain	61
Hayes, C. E., Store	73	West Falmouth Nation-Wide	60
Hawkes Filling Station	66	West Gray Cash Market	74
Henley-Kimball Co.	69	White's Corner Garage	51
Higgins, Mr. and Mrs.	64	Wilson's, Mrs. Lucy	72
Hill, A. H., Taxi Service	58	Windham Radio & Electric Service	57
Hill, A. H.	69	Woman's Shop, The	61
Humphrey's Garage	69	Wright's Service Station	64
I. G. A. Store	64	Young Adults Group	51
Jenkins, G. A.	55	Yudy's	58

PENNELL INSTITUTE

Custom Slaughtering
HOWARD A. VERRILL
Dry Mills, Maine

Compliments of

THE DR. BECKS

M. N. PERKINS
Representing
M. N. PERKINS COMPANY
and
UNIVERSITY CAP AND GOWN COMPANY

Boston,

Massachusetts

Compliments of

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

THE WHIRLPOOL

Engravers for the Whirlpool

Portland Engraving Company

PHOTO ENGRAVERS



DIAL 3-5711

12 MONUMENT SQUARE

- PORTLAND 3, MAINE.

Makers of Quality Engravings for School and College Annuals
Also — Commercial Use

DRY MILLS STORE

Groceries - Provisions

SOFT DRINKS - CANDIES

Telephone 8033-23

Compliments of

PENNELL INSTITUTE ALUMNI

White's Corner Garage

New Gloucester, Maine
A. W. COBB, Prop.

Compliments of

Mr. Frederic Skillings

Compliments of
YOUNG ADULTS GROUP
Congregational Church

Fifty-one

PENNELL INSTITUTE

FAIBISY PHOTO

New Gloucester, Maine

Phone 16

Compliments of

ROYAL PRESS JOB PRINTING

Telephone 2-3

Gray, Maine

Compliments of

KARL MERRILL

JAMES E. SPEIRS, INC.

137 Somerset Street, Portland, Maine

GOODYEAR

Tires - Batteries

Bicycles - Sporting Goods

ELM FARMS DAIRY
Pasteurized Milk and Cream
DARI-RICH

Yarmouth

Telephone 59-3

BARNSTONE-OSGOOD CO.

H. A. OSGOOD & SON

Jewelers and Silversmiths

Telephone 2650

50 Lisbon Street

Lewiston, Maine

HENRY NOLIN

Jeweler

79 Lisbon Street, Lewiston, Maine

Telephone 370

Anthoine the Painter

Automobile and Sign Painting
Body and Fender Repairs
Welding

170 Woodford St., Portland 5, Maine
Dial 2-6206

C. BRUNS

FIRST CLASS
SHOE REPAIRING

North Windham
Telephone 188-12

Compliments of

REID & HUGHES

Lewiston

PARADIS & LEBLANC

Apparel for Men and Boys

184-188 Lisbon Street, Lewiston, Maine

GERALD R. LEBLANC

HENRY N. PARADIS

CASCO CLEANERS

Cleaning - Dyeing
Repairing - Fur Storage

Telephones:

Freeport 87
Yarmouth 400

Portland 4-5330
Lisbon Falls 271-2

Compliments of

MARY S. SAWYER

PARIS FLOURING CO.

Wirthmore and Ful-O-Pep Feeds

Barn Equipment

Milking Machines - Coolers - Deep Freeze

Water Pumps

South Windham, Maine

Telephone 20

G. A. JENKINS

Agent for

Grange Fire Insurance

and

Harrison Mutual Fire Insurance

Telephone Gray 17-21

Gray, Maine

Fifty-five

HAY & PEABODY

749 Congress Street

Portland, Maine

Ambulance Service

Telephone Portland 2-5464 — 2-5465 — 2-5247

Compliments of

The Bishop Family

Compliments of

THE SURPLUS STORE

Portland • Lewiston • Biddeford

Compliments of

OAKHURST DAIRY

Mary H. Eaton
FIRE INSURANCE

West Gray, Maine
Telephone 19-3

Windham Radio
AND
Electric Service

North Windham, Maine
Telephone 163-21

ALBERT G. FROST CO.

Maine Marine Distributors

Chris-Craft Boats - Johnson Outboard Motors

**PLEASURE BOAT SUPPLIES
OUTBOARD MOTOR RENTAL SERVICE**

26 Forest Ave.

Telephone 2-2846

Portland, Maine

Compliments of

YUDY'S

Quality Retreaders

**VULCANIZING - RECAPPING - USED TIRES
DISTRIBUTORS OF U. S. ROYAL TIRES**

391 Forest Ave.
Portland, Maine

940 Main St.
Westbrook, Maine

Compliments of

A FRIEND

TAXI SERVICE

Short and Long Distances

HILL'S ORCHESTRA

Dance Music a Specialty

Arthur W. Hill, Mgr.

Gray, Maine

Telephone 7-4

Compliments of

MODENE PAINT CO.

Compliments of

Ray's Cash Market

Meats - Vegetables

Groceries - Frozen Foods

Gray Road

West Falmouth

Phone Cumberland 205-2

L. G. BALFOUR COMPANY

Attleboro, Massachusetts

Class Rings and Pins
Commencement Invitations
Diplomas - Personal Cards
Club Insignia
Memorial Plaques

Representative:

MR. DONALD B. TUPPER

2 Ivie Road, Cape Cottage, Maine

Compliments of

ANGIE M. FRANK

Telephone 8015-5

Gray, Maine

Pine Tree State Auto Sales

New Gloucester

Phone 8017-3

WILLYS SALES
AND
SERVICE

Compliments of

DAY'S

JEWELERS - OPTICIANS

84 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Maine

489 Congress St., Portland, Maine

WEST FALMOUTH NATION-WIDE STORE

Groceries, Meats and Provisions

Cumberland Telephone 8104

Compliments of

WASSON'S GROVE

Delicious Hamburgers and Hotdogs

Gray Road

West Falmouth

STAR SHOES, INC.

SHOES - RUBBERS
ELASTIC STOCKINGS

221 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Maine

CANTER-WINNER
SHOES

X-Ray Fitting

87 Lisbon Street, Lewiston, Maine

A. E. BUTLER

CABINET AND FURNITURE
MAKER

Compliments of

Kimball's Shell Station

B. S. PARSONS

GENERAL STORE
Upper Gloucester, Maine

Compliments of

MORIN BRICK CO.

THE WHIRLPOOL

Compliments of

PORTEOUS MITCHELL AND BRAUN CO.

Portland, Maine

S. I. SAWYER

Insurance

Telephone 50

Gray, Maine

**Steadman
Electric Appliance Co.**

*"The Best In
Home Appliances"*

204 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Maine
Dial 2-8201

The Woman's Shop

DRESSES - SPORTSWEAR
COATS - HOSIERY

86 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Maine

Compliments of
Webber Grain & Feed Co.
GRAIN - FEED - SUPPLIES

Compliments of
DR. CUSHING
Phone 23-11 Gray, Maine

Compliments of
C. H. GORDON
MEALS AND SANDWICHES
South Gray, Maine

Compliments of
GRAY BEAUTY SHOP
Telephone 8046
Gray, Maine

Sixty-one

LORING, SHORT AND HARMON

Stationery and School Supplies

Monument Square, Portland

THE OLD BLACKSMITH SHOP

12 Mechanic Street, Westbrook

We Repair Old and Build New

W. RUSSELL

EXPERT WELDING

Compliments of

7TH GRADE

Compliments of

Mr. and Mrs.
Walter E. Frank

Compliments of

GRADE 8

Compliments of

NOLIN STUDIO

Telephone 2-5841

129 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Maine

Compliments of

GRAY AMERICAN LEGION

No. 86

ALLEN, STERLING & LOTHROP

Sterling Quality Seeds

Portland, Maine

Giant Chin Chin Farm

Breeder of Chinchilla Rabbits

L. W. Wass, Prop.

Route 202, West Gray

Compliments of
Rackley's Sunoco Station
TIRES - BATTERIES
ACCESSORIES

1155 Forest Avenue

Portland, Maine

Compliments of

MAINE HARDWARE

618 Congress Street

Portland, Maine

<p><i>Compliments of</i></p> <p>Mac's Cities Service</p>	<p>Ed's Variety Store</p> <p>GROCERIES</p> <p>MEATS AND VEGETABLES</p> <p>West Gray, Maine</p> <p>Edward Robichaud, Prop.</p>
<p><i>Compliments of</i></p> <p>GOODWIN'S</p> <p>South Gray, Maine</p>	<p>I. G. A. STORE</p> <p>Manchester's Market</p> <p>GROCERIES, MEATS</p> <p>AND PROVISIONS</p> <p>Tel. 8040-21 Gray, Maine</p>
<p><i>Compliments of</i></p> <p>Mr. and Mrs. Higgins</p> <p>I. G. A. STORE</p> <p>Gray, Maine</p>	<p><i>Compliments of</i></p> <p>CENTURY TIRE CO.</p> <p>QUALITY RECAPPING</p> <p>Guaranteed Vulcanizing</p> <p>ARMSTRONG TIRES</p> <p>185 Kennebec St., Portland 3, Maine</p>
<p><i>Compliments of</i></p> <p>DAY'S JEWELRY STORE</p>	<p><i>Compliments of</i></p> <p>FOSTER-AVERY'S</p> <p>Portland, Maine</p>
<p><i>Compliments of</i></p> <p>Mr. and Mrs. John Eaton</p>	<p>Wright's Service Station</p> <p>Telephone 5-22</p> <p>Gray, Maine</p>

GRAY GARAGE, INC.

Sales — CHEVROLET — Service

Motor Tune Up Service

Welding - General Repairs - Wrecking Service

Auto Painting - Body Work

TELEPHONE 20-3

Gray, Maine

NATION-WIDE STORE

PRUE BROS., *Prop.*

Telephone 5-4

Gray, Maine

Compliments of

A FRIEND

Congratulations, Class of 1948

L. C. ANDREW

Lumber and Building Materials

SOUTH WINDHAM, MAINE

THE SNOW HOUSE

A Simple Country Eating Place

Telephone Gray 41

Routes 3-26-100

HAMEL'S

*Watch, Clock and Jewelry
Repairing*

229 Lisbon Street Lewiston, Maine

Hawkes' Gasoline Station
and Store

Is Ready to Serve the Public
5:30 A. M. to 6:30 P. M.
Except Sundays

Compliments of

ESSO FILLING STATION

Telephone 8010-2

Compliments of

SAUNDER'S FLORISTS

Lewiston, Maine

Dr. Brownstone, Dentist

Telephone 2528

66 Lisbon Street Lewiston, Maine

W. J. SLATER

REFRIGERATION SERVICE

Gray, Maine

Compliments of

Lawrence Music Co.

C. E. THURSTON & SONS

Danville, Maine

SHAW'S GARAGE

Sunoco Products

Upper Gloucester, Maine

Telephone 19-13

Compliments of

A FRIEND

SAUNDERS

Retail Ice

North Windham Telephone 188-4

Compliments of

Bisallion Music Co.

Compliments of

BELL SHOPS
WOMEN'S SPECIALTY SHOP
Lewiston, Maine

Compliments of

M. L. BARBOUR AND SON

Wholesale - SEEDS - Retail

Write for Price List

147 Main Street, Yarmouth, Maine

Gaumont's Music Store
35 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Maine

EVERYTHING IN MUSIC

Telephone 2-5721

HUMPHREY'S GARAGE

Repairing - Welding - Wrecker Service

Gray Road

Gray, Maine

THE HENLEY-KIMBALL COMPANY

380 Forest Avenue, Portland, Maine

Hudsons

White Trucks

DON'S JEWELRY SHOP

DIAMONDS - WATCHES
JEWELRY

43 Free St., Portland, Maine

CARLETON W. EATON

LAND SURVEYS

Tel. 19-3

Gray, Maine

A. H. HILL

SOCONY GAS AND OIL
GROCERIES - MEATS

Route 4, Baker's Corner

Windham, Maine

Compliments of

GRAY P. T. A.

Flanders
Correct Clothes for Men

62 Court Street

Auburn, Maine

Compliments of

SIMPSON'S

199 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Maine

CUSHMAN SERVICE CO.

IRON FIREMAN HEATING
COAL - OIL - GAS

Auburn, Maine

Compliments of

Pine Tree Telephone and
Telegraph Company

New Gloucester, Maine

Maine's Leading Sporting Goods Store

JAMES BAILEY CO., INC.

SPORTING GOODS
ATHLETIC SUPPLIES

Portland, Maine

Compliments of

M. G. MORRILL

GRAY

MAINE

Compliments of

Geo. T. Springer Company

JEWELERS

Established 1870

Congress Street, Portland, Maine

Compliments of

Dr. and Mrs. Russell

V. J. CRANDALL

Painting and Paperhanging

Gray

Maine

NEW GLOUCESTER FARMERS' UNION

GROCERIES - GAS - OIL

HARDWARE - PAINT

Candy - Cigars - Tobacco

Service Since 1916

Telephone N. G. 21-2

Compliments of

MORRIS AUTO MART

Auburn

Maine

Compliments of

MAXWELL'S GARAGE

Dry Mills, Maine

Mose Goff's Garage

GENERAL REPAIRING

AND BODY WORK

PAINTING

Dry Mills, Maine

Compliments of

Mrs. Lucy Wilson

Compliments of

SENIOR CLASS

THE WHIRLPOOL

LAWRENCE & LEIGHTON

— *Authorized Sales and Service* —

Lincoln - Mercury
Ford - Lincoln-Zephyr

Telephone 8032-2
GRAY, MAINE

GRAY OIL CO.

A. R. LIBERTY, *Proprietor*

Range and Fuel Oil

QUALITY PRODUCT - RELIABLE SERVICE

Telephone 4-11

Gray, Maine

Compliments of

C. E. HAYES' STORE

MAINE CENTRAL BUS STATION

AMOCO GAS AND OIL

Gray, Maine

Seventy-three

Compliments of
COLE-MARSDEN CO.

Red and White Store

RALPH REED, *President*

NORMAN DOLLOFF, *Treasurer*

GRAY, MAINE

Compliments of
WEST GRAY CASH MARKET

Groceries - Cigarettes

Candy and Tonics

West Gray,

Maine

MORRILL'S COAL AND GRAIN CO.

John Deere Tractors and Farm Machinery

Field, Garden Seeds - Fertilizers, Insecticides

Wirthmore Poultry and Dairy Feeds

General Farm Supplies

35 Allen Ave., Portland, Maine

Dial 3-8101

Compliments of

GRAY GRANGE

No. 41

THEODORE'S RESTAURANT

A Good Place To Bring The Family

53-55 Oak Street

TELEPHONE 2-9336

Portland, Maine

Jordon's 5c-\$1.00 Store
North Deering

LIBERTY BROS.

Compliments of

A FRIEND

RANGE & POWER OIL BURNERS
ELECTRICAL CONTRACTING

Gray, Maine

Telephone 4-21

Seventy-five

CLASS OF '51

Wilma Anderson
Fredrick Ayer
Richard Ayer
Ann Berry
Paul Bowen
Marilyn Butler
Hubert Cobb
Cecile Cobb
Carl Duplisea
Hans Hansen
Muriel Henry
Gerald Humphrey
Cora Leach
Horace Libby

Roy MacDonald
Carol Muzzy
Arthur Quint
Dwight Quint
Robert Sawyer
Vera Sawyer
Rita Sayward
Beverly Smith
Joan Thomas
Audrey Todd
Gordon Tufts
Robert White
Muriel Verrill
Ruth Marsh

CLASS OF '50

Patricia Carll
Martin Barker
Dorothy Beck
Jeanette Bishop
Jean Butler
Marion Foster
James Gilpatrick
Ellen Kimball
Beatrice Lund
Barbara Mason

Beatrice Marr
James Verrill
Margaret Robinson
Helen Sawyer
Robert Webb
Wendell White
Philip Whitney
Dolores Worden
Mary Thurlow

A. C. PARADIS CO.

NORGE { Ranges
Washers
Refrigerators

Launderall Automatic Washers and Dishwashers
Happy Cooking, METERED GAS SERVICE for
Suburban Homes and Farms

Stromberg-Carlson Radics
Kyanize Paints and Wall Paper
Electrical Wiring and Appliances

Telephone 2-1541

272-274 LISBON STREET

LEWISTON

McINTIRE-SAWYER AGENCY

Insurance

Telephone 34

New Gloucester, Maine

Telephone 10-22

Gray, Maine

PENNELL INSTITUTE

Compliments of

Benoit's

PREP HALL

PORTLAND

LEWISTON

Case Tractors, Wausau Snowplows
Road Machinery

FILES AND O'KEEFE CO.

26 Bridgton Road

Telephone 3-8573

Portland, Maine

Compliments of

Gray American Legion
Auxiliary, No. 86

Compliments of

NORTHEAST CO.

YOUR FARM MACHINERY
HEADQUARTERS

875 Forest Ave., Portland, Maine

F. C. OSGOOD

Butcher, Provisioner and Market Gardener

Pork Products a Specialty

Cumberland Center, Maine

TELEPHONE 7

Compliments of

Grant Knowles

Congress Street

Portland, Maine

Compliments of

FLETCHER'S STORE

Danville, Maine

O. A. MELANSON

HIGH GRADE WHITE PINE
LUMBER

Joe's Army & Navy

Surplus Store

87 Main St., Lewiston, Maine

59 Court Street, Auburn

Telephone Lewiston 4560-W

Seventy-nine

PENNELL INSTITUTE

Compliments of

PINE TREE BATTERY

Portland, Maine

EDWARD T. PULSIFER

Texaco Gas - Kendall Oils

MARFAK LUBRICATION

Dial 3-9278

1401 Washington Ave.

PHIL COOK'S ESSO SERVICENTER

Care Saves Wear

Dial 3-9279

1400 Washington Ave.

Drink

CASCO BEVERAGES

NONE BETTER

Compliments of

Hansen's Market Gardens

Gray, Maine

Compliments of



THE COCA-COLA BOTTLING PLANTS, INC.

South Portland

Compliments of

STUDENT COUNCIL

PATRONIZE OUR
ADVERTISERS

They Patronized Us

Eighty-one